The Russian IMPOSTOR: OR, THE HISTORY OF Muskovie,

UNDER

The Usurpation of Boris

AND THE

Imposture of Demetrius,

Late Emperors of *Muskovy*.

R.M.

8° L. 3. Art.

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M DC LXXIV.

To the Right Honorable

THOMAS Earl of *Offory*,

OF

The Moſt Noble Order of the

GARTER, *&c.*

Had no ſooner engaged my thoughts in the following Narrative, but I judged it worthy of your Lordſhips view; and my Concern in it, your Protection. Beſides, at what Altar could I more reaſonably make tender of this humble Sacrifice, but where I had already made Oblation of my ſelf? Or to whom ſhould I more properly expoſe the great Atchievements of others, than to Him whoſe Courage and Civility are ſuch, that both Peace and War ſeem equal Rivals for his Fame?

I had large room in the last Summers Expedition to contemplate the greatness of your Mind, and the Honour of your Nature; for I observed such generous impatience in you before the Fights, so much Valour, and Conduct, and Temper in them, and such care and pity for the hurt and unfortunate after them, that I reverenced and admired so many Virtues in one Person.

These are the steps, my Lord, by which your Ancestors entred into the Temple of Honour. Thus has the Splendor of your House for so many Ages been upheld. And in what Firmament does there now shine a more Illustrious Star? Continue then to be propitious to the Nation, and kind unto

My Lord,

Your Lordships most devoted Servant

R. M.

THE PREFACE.

These Collections being the Issues of some of my Forein Rambles in the Late Times, whilst our Intestine Calamities rendered it infectious to abide within the Air of them, and laid aside amongst my neglected Papers, have run the risque of being stifled in their birth; when looking about me, and finding nothing considerable of this Story made publike by any other hand, I fancied (I think not unreasonably) that it might, under the Character of being divertive, appear abroad in the croud, without too much exposing its Author. Besides, I found so much parallel betwixt these Troubles and those of my Native Country, which by a Providence not many degrees short of Miracle, is but lately rescued (I may say, unenchanted) from an Imposture of more Artifice and Delicacie, by how much it is more difficult

for one person to vary his shapes to the same eyes, than for those eyes to be deceived by variety of persons, that I have here thought good to present the world with some Observations of the later sort. The Scene of what I write was laid in the great Empire of Muskovy, *which, in the Memory of man hath laboured under an Imposture no less strange in its birth, than admirable in its productions; and if we consider the various vicissitudes of the Actors in it, not only surpassing what former Ages have delivered of this kind, but hardly to be parallel'd by Posterity, unless it had already happened. For the better understanding of this History, I have thought fit to premise somewhat, but briefly, concerning it; upon no other designe than that of gratifying such as are less versed in the Manners and Government of that Country.*

The vast Continent of Russia *extends from the* Frozen Ocean *to the* Caspian Sea; *being also bordered upon by the* Swedes, *the* Poles, *and the* Tartars. *The length of it from the* Cape *of* Ob *to the Town of* Czerkally, *is accounted* 1520 *English Miles: and its breadth from* Corelenburg *in the Confines of* Finland *to* Lopin, 300 German,

German, or 1200 *English Miles. This great Territory is divided into many large Provinces, which give also names to, or receive them from their principal Cities; the Chief whereof is that of* Moskwa, *so called by the Inhabitants, and by us* Musko, *from whence also the whole Region is called* Muskovy. *The Country is sandy and plain, but welnigh impassable, by reason of the multitude of Lakes and Rivers, save in the Winter, which is long, and insufferably cold; but most of their Commerce is driven then, upon their Sleds and Ice. The Summer is in its turn as violently hot, and seems the more intense by reason of its short stay; sufficing howsoever to ripen their Herbage, and Corn, and Fruits, especially such as survived the rigor of the cold. It abounds in Flax and Hemp, and an immense quantity of Honey; the Woods, which are many and great, being filled with swarms of Bees, as also of Birds and of wild Beasts; the precious Furs of the later being in such high esteem in the world. The Inhabitants (we will except those of the first Rank) are barbarous, yet cunning, unfaithful, immeasurably debauched, luxurious, cruel; and yet so servile, that they glory in it. The Nobility think it an honour to be esteemed the most*

abject

all of slaves to their Prince; but they again insult and tyrannize over their Vassals, though all acknowledge the Despotick power of their Duke; who is so absolute, that he is Sovereign of the lives and fortunes of every individual; being fettered by no Law but that of his will, which is in extension as his pleasure. In a word, there is no Government in the world where the Prerogatives of the Prince and the Servitude of the People are greater. For all this, He admits of a precarious Council, many of them of the Clergy, the better to impose upon the ignorant and superstitious Commonalty, who think nothing Sacred that they have not consented to, nor nothing hard that has their approbation. Their chief Strength consists in their Cavalry, all Gentlemens Sons: for none are esteemed Noble, who do not serve in the War. When all these meet, they are accounted 80000; and that is as oft as the Great Duke pleaseth: these have Land and Stipends allotted for their subsistance. The Foot all Fire-men, are 12000 in ordinary pay; nor are there any Strangers imployed, but upon extraordinary occasions. Whereas our chief care is to provide Victuals for our Armies, their Prince takes none at all for his; every Souldier

being

being his own Purveyor, and content with a little, ſcarce uſing any thing but Biſket and Meal. If they were as brave as they are ſtrong, and underſtood War as well as hardſhip, who could reſiſt their numbers and power? But they are heavy, and ſo addicted to ſervility, that they ſcarce deſire, ſeldom acquire any great matters. Yet they have one eſpecial excellent quality, eſpecially in Garriſon, tenacious even to obſtinacie, as appears, together with moſt of their other Virtues and Vices, in the ſequel of this Narration. That as moſt other Countries, was at firſt governed by many and ſeveral petty Princes and Lords, until moſt truckling to the felicity of a few, theſe again did by Alliances and Conqueſts devolve upon one. John the Son of Baſilius was the firſt that aſſumed the Title of Prince of all Ruſſia, having not only reduced all others to his obedience, but ſhaken off the Tartars yoke, from whom his Predeceſſors received their Scepters and Power. His Son Baſilius equally happy, added the fair Provinces of Smolensko and Pleſcow to his Dominions, with the Honor of Knez, King and Emperor to his Titles. John ſucceeded him, who adding Induſtry and Diſcipline to the Arts of his Foreſathers, conquered the Kingdoms of Cazan

and

and Aſtracan, *and extended his Empire to the Confines of* Perſia. *But he was no leſs cruel than brave; which did much aſperſe the glory of ſo many Victories. But this Prince being his Father, whoſe Story we write, we will refer the reſt of him, and the Reader, to the ſubſequent Relation.*

SECT.

SECTION I.

The Introduction. Theodorus *dies, and* Boris *is choſen in his place. He cauſeth* Demetrius *the Heir of the Empire to be ſlain, to facilate his Election. A new* Demetrius *appears; his Education and Diſcovery. He is acknowledged in* Poland, *and enters* Moſcovy *with an Army. He is beaten. He afterwards overthrows the Enemy in a memorable Battle.* Boris *enraged with this loſs and the Competition of a Rival, tranſported with paſſion and fury, dies ſuddenly. His Elogie.*

A Long and uninterrupted ſeries of Succeſſion had devolved the Dominion of the vaſt Empire of *Muſcovy* upon the perſon of *John Baſilius*, who however preferrable for his Cruelty to the moſt monſtrous of Tyrants, did yet excel the Glo-

ry of all his Predeceſſors in the Luſtre of his Actions, and Greatneſs of his Atchievements. For having added the ſevere Rules of Military Diſcipline to his Induſtry and Valour, he extended the Bounds of his Dominions as far as *Perſia*, and Conquered the Kingdoms of *Caſan* and *Aſtracan*, in vain attempted by his Father before him.

This Great Prince having lived ſix and fifty Years, and Reigned nine and thirty of them, was forced to quit this World, to ſearch for that Repoſe in another which the violence of his mind had denied him in the midſt of his Victories and Triumphs. *Anaſtaſia* his firſt Lady had born him two Sons; *John* his Eldeſt, whom he ſlew with his own hands, upon no other provocation than that of his violent Temper; and *Theodorus*, Heir of his Empire, not his Greatneſs; though the Father labouring under the pangs of Death, was not wanting to recommend with much paſſion to his ſurviving Nobles the Conduct of that Son, in whom he propoſed to himſelf the perpetuating of his Glories and Conqueſts. He yet left behind him another Son of a ſecond Bed, the unhappy *Demetrius*, born in the ex-

tremity of his Fathers Age, and brought up by his Mother till his ſuppoſed Deceaſe, in the Caſtle of *Uglecz*.

The Great Dutcheſs, a Lady of a Maſculine Preſence and Carriage, was Siſter to *Boris Gedanow*, Maſter of the Horſe; who (by the joynt Advantages of his Relation and Quality, added to the dexterity of his Addreſs and Contrivances; to all which Conſpired the Infirmeſs of *Theodorus* his Conſtitution, and the eaſineſs of his Nature) had gained an entire poſſeſſion of the Government. This Glorious Favorite having, by his Siſters Influence and his own Skill, gathered into his Manage the greateſt Concerns of the State, had thereby the opportunity of obliging or removing the chief Officers of the Empire at pleaſure. And whether having taſted the ſweetneſs of Dominion, ordinarily quitted with much reluctancy; or that he had from the Death of his old Maſter laid his deſigns of placing the Crown upon his own head, is ſcarce queſtionable. However it was, the way ſeemed already ſmoothed by the indiſpoſition of the Duke, and the acquired favour of the Nobility, who, preferments paſſing through his hands, gave them a neceſſary depen-

dence upon him; none being advanced to any place of Honor or Truſt, but as they were preſented by this Prince-miniſter. Add to this, that *Theodorus* was Childleſs, though Married in his Fathers lifetime, who by reaſon of his Wives Barrenneſs had oft commanded him to put her away; (a Practice conſiſtent with the Power of thoſe Princes:) but he conſulting more his Affection than his Intereſt, had all that time delayed it: and now what the Dutcheſs by her Influence had before exerciſed for the raiſing of her Brother to the Great Dukes Favour, is by his inſinuations upon the Affections and Paſſions of the Prince returned to her with advantage, who for his ſake continued her, as he had formerly for hers received him. He had indeed attained to a very great perfection in the Art of Government, which with the powerful Charms of Flattery and a well-diſſembled paſſion for his Maſters Intereſt, as it rendered *Boris* abſolute in his greatneſs, ſo it rendered the Empire ſecure in the Fidelity and Watchfulneſs of ſo excellent a Miniſter, that laying aſide the preſent Care of his Dominions, he was conſequently as little thoughtful of a Succeſſor; but indul-

ging himself in his private Pleasures and Retirements, he became insensibly devested of the Majesty of one of the Greatest Princes of the Christian World. The main obstacle to the growing Ambition of *Boris*, was the Life of *Demetrius* Brother to the great Duke, and Heir apparent to the Crown. His destruction was therefore judged necessary to precede, in whom the Blood-Royal determined; there would want only the death of the Great Duke, to make way for the Election of a new Emperor. And the Constitution of that Government then considered, *Boris* might reasonably propose to himself the suffrages of the Nobles and People, who were actuated by his Counsels, and employed or discontinued in order to his Interests and Designs. Bloody Tyrants never want Bloody Instruments (witness that most horrid of Murthers perpetrated in our own Land upon the best of Princes) neither is any Relation proof against the Charms of Ambition and Avarice in a degenerate mind. *Boris* by the aid of vast Presents, and promises of greater, had gained four of *Demetrius* his Servants to murther their Lord. The horridness of so foul an Assassination made them for some

time ſuſpend its execution, till hurried on by a conſideration that they were too far advanced to retreat with ſafety, by threats of the Tyrant, and by the hopes of becoming ſuddenly Great, they reſolved upon the cruel performance of what they had ſo wretchedly undertaken. All the difficulty now is, how it ſhould be compaſſed; and ſeveral ways being propoſed, they at length conclude, as followeth. An obſcure gloomy Night is made choyce of, as moſt proper and ſutable to ſo black a deed; and the Town being ſet on fire in many places at once, theſe miſcreants fill all with Tumult, and the terror of the Burning. This done, they fling themſelves like men amazed into the Princes Bedchamber, and awaking him with a ſudden Fright, alarm his already-diſturbed Spirits with the approaching danger. *Demetrius* ſtarts up at the noiſe, and running to the window to ſee the Flames, is ſet upon by thoſe he truſted moſt, and pierced in ſeveral places of his Body with long poyſoned knives prepared for this inhumane Butchery. While the unhappy Child lay wallowing in his Blood, and ſtrugling with his Fate, theſe Villians, by the advantage of the Night, and the confuſion

fusion they had raised, and upon Horses laid for them, posted to *Boris* with the news of the execution of his Command, and to receive their promised Salary. The Tyrant upon the first advertisement labouring under the Impressions of his Joy, received these Bloody Ministers of his will with no ordinary transport; till the heat of that Passion being spent, and reflecting upon what he had done; as it is the Nature of Guilt and Treason never to think it self secure, he thought likewise his Practices might come to light: but being resolved these miscreants should not discover them, he by the temptation of excessive rewards hired other Executioners to destroy and make away these four first Murtherers. And that he might not be engaged upon new contrivances, he designs the same Method for their Ruine, which they had squared out for the death of the Prince: in order whereto, as *Ugleez* was Sacrificed to his destruction, so *Musko* was put into flames for theirs. The Town is fired in many places at once, some hundreds of Houses buried in their own Ashes, while these hated Traytors were (though by unjust means) punished with a just retaliation for their execrable Villany.

But to return to *Uglecz*. As soon as the Fire was quenched, and that the Citizens began to be Composed from their disorder, a Rumor being spread that their Prince was Murthered, they violently break into the Castle; and finding what they feared to be true indeed, their distraction being now heightened to Fury and Outrage, they slaughtered all his Servants without distinction or enquiry: supposing the carelesness and neglect of the Innocent, no less culpable than the pernitious industry of the Guilty, they thought happily to purge themselves from the stain of the Fact, by their zeal in revenging it. But in vain: for *Boris*, to clear himself if any durst suspect him, and to signalize his pretended Passion to his Prince, made use of this Irregular vengeance of the Citizens as an Argument of their Guilt; and laying the Murther at their door, because they had slain all those from whom inquisition might have been made concerning it without examining them at all, he caused them to be proceeded against as Criminals. Many of the chief amongst them were tortured, hanged, drowned, Banished, and exposed as examples of publique Justice; while he (the better to disguise

guiſe his cruelty) under the ſence of ſo irreparable a loſs, veſts himſelf and the whole Court in mourning; And having diſpatched Duke *Baſilius Zuiski* with many prime Senators and Perſons of Eminency, with Orders to Celebrate his Obſequies with all the Funebrial Pomp and Honour imaginable; he commanded that the very place of his Death (as guilty in failing to protect him) might not ſurvive to be a witneſs to ſo great a loſs, but (as Infamous) be immediately razed, and levelled with the ground.

Demetrius being thus removed, *Theodorus* did not long ſurvive him; and 'tis more than conjectural, that his end was haſtened by the impatience of *Boris*, and the violence of a ſecret poyſon. However it was, the Duke ſenſible of his weakneſs, and the approach of his departure, bequeathed the Government of the Empire to the conduct of the Lady *Irena* his Wife, ſiſter to *Boris*: the Patriarch was appointed her Aſſiſtant, and both of them by the dying Prince recommended to the Valour and Fidelity of the Great ones of his Kingdom.

Theodorus being dead, and the Solemnities of his Funerals performed with all becoming

coming Ceremonies and Circumstances, his Dutchess did readily ascend the Throne: but afterwards having some time toyled under the weight of so Great an Empire, whether out of unwillingness to sustain so Great a Burthen, or, as is more probable, to secure the succession in her own House by transferring it upon her Brother, she declares her resolutions to quit so unequal a Charge: And accordingly yeilds up the Ensigns of her Authority into the hands of the Nobles, giving out, that for the Repose of her Soul she would Sequester her self from the Turmoyls of this World into the Retirement of a private Life. This news being spread amongst the people, did infinitely perplex them: for though they might have some reluctancy against the Government of a Woman, or that the servility of their Nature might at other times render them patient of any Yoke; yet they wisely considered it more safe to submit to one, than many Tyrants. *Boris* in the mean time laid his trayns at distance, chusing rather to have the Government devolve upon him by necessary Consequence, than rudely to break in upon it; cherishes (by his secret Agents and Emissa-

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ries) the mutinous Temper of the People, who without an head were become uneasie to themselves as well as others. This subtile States-man had in the interim withdrawn himself from all publique business, to the retirements of a Countrey-house. All things in this State had a tendency towards confusion; some not daring, others not willing to lay hold upon the Government: and indeed, all the prime Ministers being raised by his Favour, not secure in the Counsels of each other, were emulous who should first conduct him to the Throne. In order whereto, they attend him with their Submissions and Addresses that he will take upon him the protection of a distracted State. The people transported by the apprehensions of their Ruine, seconded the Nobility with their Importunities. The Clergy, whose safety consisted in the Peace of the Empire, brought in their Supplications. The Nuns quitted their Cloysters, and instead of praying for their exquisite Artist, offer up their Prayers to him as their Tutelary Saint or Angel. The very Children, as if swayed by a Supernatural Impulsion, besieged him with Tears and Cries. And what he denied to all these Sollicitations either a-

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part or united, ſuppoſing them to have a reſpect to him only, not to themſelves; he grants, as he declared, to the neceſſity of his Country; which being without a Head, and no man willing to undertake the care, he muſt offer violence to his own nature, rather than expoſe ſo glorious an Empire as a prey to every Invader. Who could all this while, under ſo dark a Veil, ſuſpect him guilty of Poyſoning his Sovereign, and the Murther of his Prince, to make way for his Crown, preſented to him ſeveral times in vain by all the Orders of the Empire? But permitting himſelf at length to be overcome, he proteſted that he had given that to their importunity and the love of his Country, which he ſhould for ever have denied to his own Honor and Greatneſs, and the Advancement of his Houſe to ſo Illuſtrious a Rank. He confeſſed himſelf too weak for ſo great a Burthen; but Courting the Aid of his Petitioners to his Aſſiſtance, he promiſed his utmoſt Endeavours to anſwer the obligingneſs of ſo Unanimous and Honorable an Election, wherewith they were pleaſed to ſignalize him above his Fellows: And ſince they had marked him out for their Emperour, he would no lon-

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ger Question their Judgment, but cheerfully receive the Honour of that Trust; which he would die rather than betray or relinquish, but into their hands who committed it to him. He assured them, that where he could not equal his Predecessors in Glory and Merit, he would surpass them in Temperance, Evenness of Government, and the Impartial distribution of Justice to his People; as deriving his Greatness from their choice, and dedicating it wholly to their Service and Interest.

Boris being thus come to the Crown, shewed no less wisdom and conduct in conserving his Dignity, than he had exercised in the acquiring of it: he secured the Army and men of War to him by Gifts; the Nobles, by Preferments, Favours and suitable Graces; and the Commonalty, by a diminution of their Taxes, increase of their Priviledges, protection and encouragement of Trade, and in all things by a gentle hand upon the Reins of Government; whereby he was become the Darling of his people, and the Honour of that Crown they had given him. He had an eye to the state of his Affairs abroad; in order whereto, he was careful to renew the Treaties with the *Swede*, *Pole*, the

Persian,

Persian, and neighbouring *Tartar*; and being secure beyond humane apprehensions to the contrary at home and abroad, he is from the Contrivances and Designes of a private Monk in a Cloyster hurried into those discords and perplexities which no forein Enemy with all his Powers could have reduced him to.

This Monks right name (if we believe the contrary party) was *Hrisko Otropeia*, born a Gentleman, but of a decayed Family, in the Dukedome of *Jarislaw*. The debaucheries of his younger years were extraordinary, which necessitated his Parents to dispose of him into the Cloyster of *Trinonka*, where he might have room to breath out the extravagancies of his youth by this more rigid conversation. This retiredness did not at all quadrate with the licentiousness of *Hrisko's* nature, who being of a Spirit over-active for the Contemplative life he was condemned to, had therewith a very advantageous meen and presence; which an old subtile Frier of that Covent taking notice of, one who had a secret Antipathy to the person of the Great Duke, though never disobliged by him (if at all known to him) he contracts a particular friendship with this young Probationer;

batione; and fully instructing him in the History of the *Russian* Chronicle, and with the present form of Government, he also acquaints him with all the circumstances of the late Changes in the State, and by what Arts and Assassinations *Boris* had possessed himself of the Empire. The Frier having thus qualified his Pupil, tempts him away from his Cloyster and Country, and secretly conveys him into the Dukedom of *Kiow*; where, with some difficulty, he places him in the service of Duke *Adam Wisniowetski*; furnishing him with apt Rules for the discovery of himself when a seasonable opportunity should be offered. *Hrisko* being thus disposed of, the Frier leaves him, and returns into *Russia*; giving it out every where, that *Demetrius* the right Heir of *Moscovy* was yet alive: that his Murther had been designed by that bloody Tyrant *Boris*, but that his Mother, the Great Dutchess Dowager, having gained private Intelligence of the Plot, and in that Juncture of Affairs judging no place secure against the power and malice of the Favorite, thought it more safe to avoid the storm, than vainly to resist it: in order whereto, she caused *Demetrius* to be conveyed

away

away under the conduct of only one Servant privy to his Estate; and the better to disguise his flight, had provided another Child of the same Age (a Priests Son at *Uglecz*) of shapes and features not unlike the Prince, whom the Murtherers killed in his stead. He affirmed further, That the Corps was suddenly Coffined by the wary and honest Lord Chamberlain, a *German*, privy to this pious fraud, in order to his Interment; whereby the escape of the Prince was managed with less difficulty; who was at present in Duke *Wisnioweski's* Court in great Honour, and acknowledged and treated as Emperour of *Muscovy*: That his preparations were in a good forwardness for the recovery of his Rights; and assures the *Cossacks*, that if they would espouse his Quarrel, they should share in his Conquests, and their Pay (for it is a Military Nation) be much bettered. Whilst the Frier by whispers of this kind was accommodating the peoples inclination to his own Designes, *Demetrius*, (for so we shall hereafter call him) remains in the Dukes Court, in the Quality of his Chamberlain; but not forgetting the Rules his Tutor had left with him, he employs all his spare

time

time in the exercise of those Qualities and Graces which render Great Persons more considerable; as, riding the great Horse, Tilting, Fencing, and whatever else might bear proportion with that Greatness he resolved to pretend to. His Conversation amongst his Fellows was reserved, and yet obliging; towards his Mr. full of Respect and Submission, not without the mixture of an Air which spoke his Services more the effect of Gratitude than Duty.

Thus did this apt Scholar demean himself in the Court of *Wisnioweski*, watching all opportunities to put in practice the Documents of his Tutor; which by an accident of some severity, were seasonably offered, and laid hold of by him. For the Duke being one day in a Bath, his Chamberlain had omitted some necessary circumstance about his Person, wherewith his Choler being raised, he strikes him upon the Face, calling him the Son of a Whore. *Demetrius* not at all surprized with this usage, (as if forgetting the Quality of a Servant) seemed infinitely perplexed at so unkind a Treatment from a person his equal at least, if not his inferiour; and the scorn and unkindness of a Blow from one

whom he had vouchſafed to ſerve, tranſporting him to a diſcovery of himſelf beyond a retreat: His Eyes filled with Tears, he breaks forth into theſe words: My Lord, were my Quality as well known unto you as my Perſon and Service, your Grace would have ſpared your ill Language, and your Blows, both which I equally ſcorn and grieve at; being that where I promiſed my ſelf a Sanctuary, and Ayds for my Reſtauration, I am diſcouraged by this rugged Treatment from expecting either. And as recollecting himſelf for having ſaid ſo much, he ſtopt ſuddenly. The Duke being ſtrangely ſurprized by his Servants diſcourſe, and behaviour in this diſcourſe, haſtily aſked him, What mean theſe ambiguous Speeches? Who art thou? Of what Country, and Name? and upon what deſignes art thou here? His haſte by theſe multiplied Queſtions to know all, without permitting *Demetrius* to ſpeak, and anſwer them ſeverally, gave him room to cleer up; and compoſing his Countenance into a more Grave poſture, not without a becoming ſadneſs and modeſty, anſwered, That his Country was *Muskcovy*; his Father *John Baſilius* the deceaſed Emperour; his Name *Demetri-*

us; and his Business there, for Protection and Aid against *Boris*, the most bloody of Tyrants, who had laid designes to murther him, but that by the care of his Mother, and the fidelity of a Servant, he was conveyed away; another Child of his Age, and not unlike him, being laid in his place, whom the Assassinates killed, supposing it to be him. That since that escape, he had been concealed in a Covent of Monks, till a just ambition of getting his own, had tempted him into the world to try what was to be done. And to confirm all this, putting his hand into his Bosome, draws out a rich Cross of Gold beset with Diamonds, which he said was the only Testimony of Royalty his Mother had left with him upon his escape. Then casting himself at the Dukes feet, he breaks forth into these Expressions: Now Sir, that I have discovered to you a Secret of that nature which no Rack could have extorted from me, you are become Master of my life and fortunes: neither have I thus exposed my self to your knowledge without designe, it being equal to me to die, as to wither and languish in this servile condition. But if you will make good that confidence which first swayed me to put

ſelf under your Protection; refuſe me not thoſe favours which I have promiſed my ſelf from your Juſtice and Vertue. Let not the wickedneſs and evil conſequence of the example receive countenance from ſo juſt a Prince, but give your ſelf the Honour of aſſiſting me to cleanſe my Throne from the uſurpation of a Tyrant, by ſo much the more Ignominious, by how much he ſtands obliged to me, as my Subject and Vaſſal. And for your recompence, beſides the having performed ſo good an Act, which brings with it its own rewards, I ſhall think no acknowledgment too dear for you. The Duke aſtoniſhed at this diſcourſe, and at the ſame time reflecting upon former paſſages in the behaviour of his Servant, which comparing with the ſeeming probability of his narrative, and his meen in delivering of it, beſides the Rumour ſpread abroad that *Demetrius* was yet alive, was at a loſs how to behave himſelf; but being divided in his reſolution, he made a kind of excuſe to his Servant, that not knowing his Quality, he ought to pardon any miſcarriage towards him; and requeſting him to ſtay where he was, till he ſhould ſend to him. He left him very anxious what would be

determined concerning him. The Duke, full of amazement and irresolution, hastes to his Ladies Chamber, to whom he repeated the whole story of his encounter with his Servant *Hriſko*. The Dutchess, according to the nature of Women, much pleased with the novelty, judged the matter very probable, because not altogether impossible; and then comparing all circumstances together, she raises her likelyhood to a certainty, that it could not otherwise be; that she had ever observed in his very Face, the marks of Greatness; that he had ever aspired to noble Qualities; that no Impostor could have dared under so young years to own so hazardous a discovery; and that therefore it must be *Demetrius*, and no other, who had cast himself into their arms for Protection, which by all Laws, Divine and Humane, they were obliged to afford him. Thus having determined the matter, care was had for his reception, in a way proportionable to the Greatness of his Quality; and the whole Court immediately disposed into a State fit to have received the Great Duke and Emperour of *Muskovy*, that evening. A train of Servants of all sorts, with horses for the Saddle and Coach suitably accou-

tred, were forthwith ordered, and an Appartment in the moſt honourable part of the houſe was made ready with all imaginable State becoming ſo Great a Prince. This being done, the Duke having loaden twelve Servants with preſents of the Richeſt things in his poſſeſſion, and moſt ſuitable for the occaſion, himſelf in Perſon uſhers them with much Submiſſion and Ceremony to his late Servant *Hrinko*, conducts him to his Appartment, humbly beſeeching his Highneſs to receive thoſe trifles as a teſtimony of his ſervice, and devotion to his intereſt; declaring his reſolution to contribute all his Powers for the ſetling him upon the Throne of his Fathers.

Demetrius being by this time reaſſured, receives the Dukes Complement with a becoming Reſervedneſs and Civility, repeating to him his Engagements; and that when it ſhould pleaſe God to reſtore him to his Dominions, he would give more effectual Teſtimonies of his reſolutions never to forget ſo ſeaſonable & obliging Favours.

This extraordinary change in *Wiſniowski's* Court, managed with ſo great Ceremonies in the view of the whole world, failed not to juſtifie thoſe Whiſpers ſcattered abroad by the Old Friers induſtry, and gave

gave a confirmation of thoſe Rumours diſperſed in the adjacent Kingdoms and Countries: and what before could make no impreſſion upon the faith of the *Coſſacks*, is now become an Article of it; That *Demetrius*, Son to *John Baſilius*, and right Heir to the Empire of *Musko*, was alive, and in ſafety. But no man apprehended the report with more Terrour than *Boris*; guilt and fear rendering even impoſſibilities conceivable, though he knew not how to reconcile the preſent reports with thoſe had been made unto him by his Aſſaſſinates, and were confirmed by the Solemnities of the Princes Funeral: but being of a preſent Courage and Judgement, laid by his wonders, to make room for his Induſtry and Conduct; and wiſely foreſeeing what great diſorders the Novelty might produce, if not ſeaſonably prevented, He immediately poſts away his diſpatches with Preſents to *Wiſnioweski*; beſides an Offer of a perpetual League, and ſeveral Caſtles and Towns upon the Borders, convenient for him, with a vaſt ſum of ready Money, upon condition he would dead or alive ſend him that Traytor and Impoſtor who preſumed to abuſe the world by aſſuming the name and per-

ſon of *Demetrius*; warily mixing his Courtſhip with ſome threats, That *Wiſnioweski* he hoped was too wiſe to be made a property to gratifie the Malice of any that ſhould dare to interrupt his repoſe. *Wiſnioweski* was ſo far from being ſwayed by the Meſſages and Temptations of *Boris*, that he became wholly confirmed in what he made ſome doubt of before; and concluding that this ſeeming *Hriſka* was the true *Demetrius*, he reſolves to eſpouſe his Cauſe and Intereſt. In order whereto, *Boris* having ſtrong Forces upon the Borders, the Duke with *Demetrius* took Coach immediately, and with ſome Horſe that he had in a readineſs, retires to *Wiſnioweski*, a ſtrong Town of his farther in the Country: being come thither, he puts the Great Dukes Letters into *Demetrius* his hands; who having peruſed them, after ſome little pauſe, caſt himſelf at the Dukes feet, and with interrupted words ſaid to him, Sir, I am in Gods hands and in yours; the Fortunes and Perſon of *Demetrius* are at your diſpoſe: but my Truſt is in the Honour of your promiſes, and that the temptations of this Uſurper ſhall have no influence upon your Integrity. *Wiſnioweski* raiſed him up with much Hu-

Humanity and Reſpect, bids him be ſure he would not depart from that faith he had already paſſed to him, for all the Dominions in the world; that he had therefore brought him to that place, further out of his Enemies reach, where he wiſhed him to remain with his Attendants, while himſelf went back to a nearer diſtance from *Boris*, in order to a better diſcovery of his deſignes.

Boris being impatient of *Wiſnioweski's* delays, ſends yet again to him, before the return of his former Agent, with larger offers; but ſuſpecting the Duke was not to be wrought upon, he gave ſecret inſtructions, that by ſome Art or other *Demetrius* ſhould be privately Murthered or Poyſoned. The Duke by means of a ſecret correſpondent in the Court of *Boris*, having notice of this deſigne, & judging *Demetrius* ſcarce ſafe at ſo near a diſtance, recommends him to the Palatine of *Sandomiria*, by whom he was received with all imaginable Demonſtrations of an entire Reſpect and Honour, as due to a Perſon of ſo Illuſtrious Quality. Being thus by the mediation of his ſupporter diſpoſed into a place of better ſecurity, he had more room to reflect upon the

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Documents of his Tutour: And being quick of apprehenſion, cloſe in his nature, and apt to promiſe himſelf a glorious Iſſue to theſe fair beginnings; he nouriſhes his fancy with high Reflections, whereby his thoughts being ſublimated, his very nature was changed into that of Princes. Greatneſs had ſeemed to take poſſeſſion of his Soul; and what by a converſation with perſons of the firſt Rank, and diſcourſes of Kingdoms and Empires, the part he Acted was become natural to him. His faculties were pregnant, and his courage not unbecoming the Perſon aſſumed by him. He had an underſtanding above his Age, and a preſence ſo agreeable, that he ſeldome or never loſt ground where he had room to Act his own part. He was not inſenſible of the preſent State of his affairs; that he was fallen into the hands of ſtrangers, who having taken fire at the novelty of his Fortune, would be apt to cool again at the leaſt hard weather that ſhould fall upon it. 'Tis true, he had received very honourable promiſes of protection from *Wiſnioweski*, but he wiſely conſidered thoſe would depend upon Intereſt of State; and when the Duke ſhould judge it more conducible to his affairs to deliver

deliver him up, he foreſaw it would be his fate to be the ſacrifice of the Dukes peace. He therefore caſts about how to lay a more ſolid Foundation for his greatneſs, and at all turns calling to mind the Rules of his Tutor the Monk, he contrives how to involve the Intereſt of ſuch who had or ſhould own him, with his own. He was now in a Country that profeſſed the Roman faith; he conſidered that his Aids muſt be procured from thoſe of the ſame Belief; and obſerving the zeal of the Jeſuites in the propagating of that Doctrine, and that they had an influence upon the Counſels of moſt Chriſtian Princes, he fixed upon them, as the firſt Corner-ſtone to his new Fabrick. They, who were not without their deſignes neither, had eaſie acceſs into his preſence; and taking all opportunities to feel his Pulſe, they were not wanting to let fall their obſervations upon the fortune of him and his Family, as labouring under the Judgements of God, and the Wrath of Chriſt, in refuſing Obedience to his Vicar the Pope; not failing to urge the ſuitableneſs of the puniſhment, which rendered the hand of God the more viſible: that that Prince who in oppoſition to the Catholick

Church

Church had owned a Heterodox Patriarch, renouncing the Supremacy of the Infallible Chair, should have the Throne of his Fathers possessed by an Usurper. Our *Demetrius* seeming to be staggered by these and the like arguments, did with equal art suffer himself to be convinced, but Gradually, and upon the Impulses of Conscience, lest he might be thought to have a more faint Zeal to the truth of Religion, than to the recovery of his Empire. He therefore makes his doubts and scruples upon the accompt of that, and receives their solutions with so seeming an Innocence and Simplicity, that they promised to themselves a Conquest of his heart as well as of his head. He failed not to hint the reasons of State which would oblige him to profess the Religion of his Fathers; and that to own any other, were to make a general War upon the Consciences of his whole people, who upon declaration of himself to be given over to the Church of *Rome*, would make it matter of Conscience to resist him as the publike Enemy to their faith: That what the Usurper wanted in the justness of his Title, would be supplied by the asserting the faith of *Muskovy*, and by the Influence

of

of the Patriarch, whose Dominion over the Conscience of the *Muskovites* was the more absolute, by how much they were the more ignorant in the knowledge of the best things; the common people being always swayed by a blind devotion, which derived to them from their Ancestors, they could better defend by Arms than Arguments. However, he let fall some professions, which coming from him by snatches, seemed therefore the more real, that no Reasons of State or Interests should ingage him against the convictions of his Conscience, & that he would not purchase the Universe with the wounding of that. These ejaculations did yet more inflame these Apostles, and they were themselves taken in their own Artifice; concluding him real, while they were labouring to possess him that they were so; and resolving, that he being once brought off from his former Tenets, they had gained a Champion to their Cause, whose soul was engaged in the Quarrel. Thus did our young Statesman lay his Foundation *à Jove*; but his affairs being of an active nature, he contrives how to fix to himself an Interest, which if things fell out well, might bear some proportion with the greatness of his pre-

pretenſions; if otherwiſe, might prepare him a retreat, where he might ſubſiſt in honour.

The Palatine had a daughter young and ſprightly, of an Air Noble and Maſculine. And though her Carriage was more charming than her Complexion, and her diſtinct parts leſs winning than the Compoſition; yet in her Entire, ſhe was very lovely and taking. To all this, ſhe was indued with a Courage above the ordinaries of her Sex; and that ſo tempered and allay'd by a great meaſure of Underſtanding, that ſhe was conſidered at the rate of a ſecond *Pallas*: and all this attended with a preſence ſo Majeſtique, that her very aſpect rendered all her beholders her Adorers.

Demetrius conſidering this Lady as a proper object for his Paſſions, judged it very conducible to his Intereſts to plant himſelf into ſo Illuſtrious a Family. For the Palatine was a perſon very conſiderable in his Quality, potent in Allies, able in Council, and rich in Men and Money. *Demetrius* ſway'd by theſe motives, reaſonably ſuppoſing that the Palatines ambition would diſpoſe him to caſt in his daughter into the Fortunes of a perſon,

where

where ſhe ſhould ſtand fair to be one of the greateſt Princeſſes of the Univerſe, reſolves to make his Addreſſes to him.

Whilſt he was entertaining himſelf with theſe thoughts, he was again viſited by the Jeſuites; whereof one, a very grave perſon, to whom the reſt ſeemed to pay moſt reſpect, finding himſelf ſingly with the Prince, and both removed from the company, (for they withdrew to a convenient diſtance) ſaid to him to this purpoſe: *My Lord, had I not a very great aſſurance of your wiſdome and vertue, I ſhould not with ſo much paſſion offer my ſelf to the ſervice of your intereſts. Your temper hath ſo far prevailed upon me, that I muſt profeſs in my ſelf a natural propenſity to your ſervices, for the ſake of your perſon, which will be always dear to me. It is upon that account that I preſs thus (I muſt acknowledge with much indecencie) upon your retirements.* *Father*, ſaid *Demetrius*, *as I have ever had a high eſteem of your wiſdom and piety; ſo have I in my heart retained due acknowledgements of your zeal for my concerns.* *My Lord*, replyed the Jeſuite, *being fully convinced of your Candour in rightly underſtanding my devotions for you, I ſhall uſe the more freedom towards you.*

you. I have, according to the beſt of my underſtanding and obſervation, weighed every circumſtance of your Condition, with the preſent poſture of your Affairs; and I muſt needs ſay, that upon the whole matter, I finde it full of intricacies and hazards. Your Adverſary is a perſon of great wiſdom, experience and courage, in poſſeſſion of a vaſt Empire, to which he is aſcended by many gradual Contrivances, that render him a States-man of no ordinary Indowments. His Intereſts are laid deep in the Affections of the Nobilitie, moſt of whom he took care while the old Emperour lived to link to him by Preferments and Favours: and though ſome amongſt them may malign his Precedencie and Election to the Throne, yet we are reaſonably to ſuppoſe, that all Places of Truſt and Power are in the hands of his Dependants and Favourites. You cannot be ignorant how he endeavours to ſtain your Pretenſions and Titles with the Ignominy of Impoſture; which he hath ſpread abroad with much Artifice; making the Story ſo particular, that it carries with it the greater face of truth, as that which becauſe all men have power to examine, they therefore admit, without examination. To all this, adde how you are but lately diſcover-

covered to the World; and that in your diſcovery, you have not been ſo happie as to produce any other Teſtimony of your Quality beſides your own. And though there needs no more to conclude you deſcended from Emperours, than to look upon your face, where Majeſtie ſits enthroned as in its proper ſeat; yet you muſt confeſs with me, that this Evidence is too delicate for the groſſer multitude, who believe all things and nothing much alike. Let me therefore, who have ſtudied your Concerns, and am not a ſtranger to the Conſtitution of your Empire, preſume to offer you my humble and faithful Advice, grounded upon my true love to your Cauſe, and upon my great experience of the Affairs of this World, and the preſent poſture of this Kingdom in which you now receive ſhelter. You muſt in the firſt place know, that there is not now living a more ambitious perſon than the Palatine; and could you ſo far deſcend below your ſelf, as to make an Alliance with him, it would put ſo great countenance upon your Cauſe, that I know no one thing in the world would more contribute to the ſucceſs of it. He is conſidered as a perſon of great wiſdom, and that he would not caſt away his daughter upon an

Impostor; and whatever may be spread abroad to your disreputation, would lose much of its credit, when the World should see that he, in a flourishing condition, should give away his only Daughter, a person of high Accomplishments, and of an Illustrious extraction, into your arms. As for the change of your Religion, wherein I most magnifie your piety, and shall always offer up to the Father of Mercy my poor Prayers and thanks for touching and inflaming your Princely heart with the love of the truth: Let me be free with you, and tell you, that that Point is to be handled with much caution: though it will be necessary to perswade our Holy Father the Pope of your reality, yet it will be as requisite to suppress all breathings of it in your own Territories; and 'tis therefore that I the more earnestly advise this Alliance, which as it will draw the King of Poland *to your Aid, so it will satisfie the scruples of the Nobility and People of* Muskovy, *that what the Palatine does for you by himself and his Confederates, is for his own Child also. And now that I have given you the best counsel I am capable of offering to so High and Wise a Prince, I humbly supplicate your pardon, if in the freedom of it I have let*

fall any expreſſion unworthy of your Sacred ears. Having ſpoke this, he was ſilent. Whereupon *Demetrius* approaching him neerer, takes him in his arms, and imbracing him with all imaginable affection, *Father,* ſays he, *I receive your counſel as proceeding from an Oracle, and I ſhall purſue it, as that upon which will depend my future happineſs; I only beg, that as you have adviſed the main, you will contribute your particular Aids, and inſtruct me as well in the method as the thing. My Lord,* replyed the Jeſuite, *ſince you are pleaſed to receive my true meaning with ſo great affection, I ſhall not decline your ſervice in any circumſtance: Make your addreſſes to the young Lady; and when you have taſted her inclination, my advice is, that you move her Father for his Conſent. I ſhall be conſulted by him in the Affair, and you need not doubt of my Fidelity to your Intereſts; only it may be convenient for you to communicate to me the Progreſs of your applications, whereby I may the better contrive my ſelf for your ſervice.* *Demetrius* promiſed to purſue his inſtructions; and it now being grown late, he diſmiſſed the Father with a very great Senſibility of his zeal and ſervices. He

being gone, *Demetrius* indulged the happineſs of his fortunes, and was over-joyed to think how powerful an Advocate he had gotten. He was not without reflections upon the reality of his own Birth, and conſidered that by the ſame Rules he had deceived this quick-ey'd Juſuite, he might much more captivate the ſight and ſence of the thick-ſighted Multitude. For Religion, he knew that his heart had little of that to ſway it, only he ſaw the pretence was neceſſary. He conſidered it as a good ſtep to aſcend to a Throne by, and that if he could by pretending to that, raiſe himſelf to the poſſeſſion of an Empire, he concluded his Title would then be cleer enough: in the mean time he reſolved to purſue his deſignes, though he dyed in the attempt; and one day taking an opportunity to ſpeak to the Palatine, unboſomed himſelf to him with ſuch proteſtations of love for his Daughter, that he ſeemed to prefer his acquiſition of her, to that of his Empire. The Palatine very ſenſible of the honour of this Alliance, and too wiſe not to venture upon ſuch fair hopes, being alſo prepared by the Jeſuite, is ſaid to have anſwered him after this manner.

My Lord, though what you are pleaſed to propoſe to me, be a matter of conſequence, not to be determined upon ſingle Counſels, yet your perſon hath ſomething of magnetick in it, that hurries me by ſecret impulſions to your ſervice and intereſts, which leave me no room to conſider, but how far I may contribute to thoſe ends. That noble Teſtimony you gave me of an affection for my Daughter, hath gained ſo much credit with me, that I make not the leaſt doubt of it; and in that moment you mentioned it to me, I muſt ſay, you ſpoke the deſires and ambition of my ſoul: and having cleared that to you, which you are pleaſed to place in the firſt rank, let me oblige you to take my advice in the conduct of your other affairs, which in my judgment are more conſiderable. You have before you an undertaking which will require all your powers and faculties for the effectual proſecutions of it; you have upon you the eyes of the whole Chriſtian World; you have a potent Enemy ſeated upon your Throne, who hath all his Engines at work for your confuſion. The reputation of your Courage, your diſcretion, and indeed the reality of your being the true Demetrius, *are all at ſtake, and muſt be vindicated by*

an industry worthy of you; else, let me take the freedom to tell you, you are not worthy of Marina, *were she meaner than she is. Then as to the seasonableness of what you please to urge concerning her; I must with the same freedom tell you, that considering the Aids you depend upon, you ought not to think of marrying in this Juncture. King* Sigismond *hath declared himself for your supply, with both men and money; and who knows but that the part he may pretend in your disposal, may render him more zealous for you? Others, while you are single, will run in to your assistance, every man forming to himself his hopes and expectations according to the condition of his Affairs; which you must nourish by those ways and arts which may increase, not diminish your Confederates. I know I run a great risque in this advice: It may possibly fall out, that when you are ascended up to your Throne upon the necks of your Enemies, and shall be seated there Triumphant in their confusions, that your Appetite may change; Marina may be ugly in your eye, or mean in your esteem; and then all those obliging promises will be forgot: But let that, or worse (if it may be) be the consequence of this delay, I cannot allow my*

ſelf otherwiſe to adviſe you than I do. And to confirm to you that my Counſel reſpects you, not my ſelf, and that it is built upon Foundations of Honour and Integrity; I doe here promiſe you that I will Raiſe all the power I am able, and march in perſon with it, for the recovery of your Kingdom. I will eſpouſe your Intereſts with the ſame fervour as if they were my own; and will dye in the attempt, or will cut out a paſſage for you to your Dominions through the heart of the Uſurper. After this profeſſion of mine, let me have no more doubtings to remain in you, but cheer up, and intend the proſecution of your Intereſts. Conceal and ſmother your paſſions for Marina, *and let the Courage which is in your Soul ſhine in your eyes: It will like fire kindle a flame in others, which being cheriſhed as it ought, will ſtrengthen your hands, and multiply your numbers. I will not permit you to object any thing to this; I know 'tis the beſt way for you. I will ſo far pretend to the power of a Father (ſince you give me the honour to expect it) as to impoſe upon you in this affair.* Thus did the wiſe Palatine play with the temper of this young Gallant, bearing him in hand with hopes, grounded

upon arguments and probabilities, which he could neither contradict, nor in his judgment disapprove of. *Demetrius* however pleased with the obligingness of these promises, yet seemed afflicted at the delay imposed upon him; but seeing no other remedy, and that the enjoyment of his Mistris depended upon his Establishment in his Throne, he seemed to desire this but as relative to the other: and now, as awaked out of an amourous lethargy, he bestirred himself with more fervour than before. And reviving his considerations as to that part of his business which he would have to be acted by the Jesuites, he admitted them more frequently into his presence, not only declaring his conversion to their Religion, but promising to reduce *Muskovy* under the obedience of the Pope; and to make that provision for the Clergy, in Colledges, Monasteries, and other Indowments, that the whole World should be convinced of his entire Submission to the Apostolique Sea. He was grown so exact a States-man; as to discern that the designes of Empire are no way more properly carried on, than under the Veil of Religion, where the parties to be managed may find their satisfaction

tisfaction as well in point of Intereſt as Conſcience. The Fathers over-joyed with the hopes of ſo fair an acceſſion to St. *Peters* Patrimony, promiſe Mountains, and aſſure him they will embark all the Princes of the Chriſtian World in the Quarrel. Neither were theſe induſtrious undertakers any way remiſs in their endeavours. *Demetrius* his Intereſts were now become theirs, and a *Croyſado* was reſolved on, to put more countenance on the holineſs of them: To this end, they acquaint the Pope with the deſigne, Soliciting his Holineſs to eſpouſe it as the concern of the Church, and accordingly to order powerful ſupplies of his own, beſides vigorous Recommendations to the King and Nobility of *Poland*, as neareſt hand. *Demetrius* alſo writ his Letters in reaſonable good Latine, which he had learned in his Cloyſter, and with his own hand, to the then Pope *Clement* the eighth, in the Stile of Emperour of *Ruſſia*; wherein bewayling his own unhappineſs, he beſought the Aid, Prayers and Counſels of his Holineſs, againſt the uſurpations of *Boris*; promiſing that if it pleaſed God to reſtore him to his Crowns, he would not onely bring in his erring Inheritance into the

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Communion of the Mother-Church, but by a perfect Obedience to his Holineſs, as the Head of the ſame, ſignalize his gratitude to all Poſterity.

He continued all this while at *Sandomiria*, and had not yet been preſented to the King; which he ſeemed paſſionately to deſire, hoping by the advantage of a perſonal enterview, and the telling of his own ſtory, to gain upon the inclination of that mild Prince: and indeed he was not miſtaken in his computation; for being after ſome time introduced into the Kings preſence by the mediation of the two Palatines of *Sandomiria* and *Wiſniowski*, and received with Complements ſuitable to the Quality he bore, he made an handſome Narrative of his Fortunes, in a Stile not inferiour to the Majeſty of an Emperour; and yet obliging, and full of deference to the King; in the cloſe whereof he took the freedom to mind him, that he himſelf came into the World a Son of ſorrows, being born in the noyſomeneſs of a Priſon, and was at laſt by various Fortunes conducted to a Crown: That therefore he would pleaſe to reflect upon the mutability of humane affairs, and upon the ſufferings of an injured Prince, whoſe Reſtaura-

ſtauration depended upon his Aids; wherein he would perform a double Act of Juſtice; to chaſtiſe the Uſurper, and to eſtabliſh the rightful Heir upon the Throne of his Fathers. The King received his Addreſs with much reſpect and compaſſion; and being inſtructed by his own former hardſhips to ſympathize with thoſe of others, he gave him permiſſion, or rather connivance to make his leavies of Volunteers within his Dominions.

Demetrius having thus improved the Credit of his extraction by the powerfull countenance of the King of *Poland*, which gained him a reputation too in the eſteem of other Princes, failed not by the fame of his preparations to fill his own countries with irreſolutions; which being ſeconded by ſecret Emiſſaries imployed into thoſe parts, the people, whoſe nature is to affect novelty, did with greedineſs ſwallow thoſe ſeditious Pamphlets ſcattered abroad by him againſt that bloody Uſurper. To all this he added the Courtſhip of invitations to the people to depart from that hated Murtherer, leſt they ſhould be overwhelmed in the vengeance prepared by God for him; fortifying the whole by promiſes not only of indemnity

nity for what was past, but of rewards and honours to such as by their example should instruct others to the duty of their obedience. Having thus plained his way by infecting the minds of his Countrymen, and corrupting some person of Eminencie of *Muskovy*, he judged it seasonable to gratifie their expectation by rendering himself upon the Stage of Action, whereby not onely to give life, but security to his party; whose correspondencie might be discovered to their Ruine: He therefore treated more particularly with the Palatine, descending to Articles, the substance whereof were: That in consideration of his Supplies and Aids, *Demetrius* should upon the regaining of his Crown, repay him his full charges, Marry the Lady *Marina*, and introduce the Roman faith into his Dominions.

These Articles being Signed and Ratified, (though kept secret) the Palatine applied himself vigourously to the work, raised an Army, being under-hand supplied by the King: But Duke *Constantine Wisnioweski* did publikely own the Quarrel, by whose example many prime men of *Russia* presented themselves unto him upon the Borders, in the head of considerable

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Troops raiſed at their own charges. Being thus ſtrengthened by freſh ſupplies, which ſignified more in their reputation than in their numbers, the Palatine, with *Demetrius* in his company, marched with his Army into *Muſkovy*, the Winter being far advanced, ſending before him the terror of his Arms, and filled with hopes of Conqueſt. This Engagement was the Fountain from whence did ſpring thoſe many changes which we have ſince ſeen in that Empire, and may poſſibly be the effect of that Blazing-Star which appeared on the 3 of *October*, 1614. in the 7th degree of *Sagittarius*, portending peradventure thoſe more than Civil diſcords which tore and diſtracted the States of *Muſkovy* and *Poland*.

Demetrius had no ſooner entred into *Muſkovy*, but that 8000 *Coſſacks*, diſpoſed to it by the perſwaſions of the crafty Monk, Ranked themſelves under his Colours: and being ſtrengthened with this conſiderable ſupply, they paſſed the River *Boriſthenes* at *Kiow*, without oppoſition, and ſate down with their whole Army before the walls of *Beringow*. The place ſurrendred upon ſummons, the Governour *Tackmenno* having taken this opportunity to

revenge

revenge some disgraces formerly placed upon him by *Boris* the Emperour. *Puttivol*, a great and populous City, followed the example of *Eringow*, induced to it by the *Volgodenſian Coſſacks* there in Garriſon, whoſe Governour *Michaelowitz Solteikowski* was ſwayed by the temptations of *Corelos* General of the *Demetrian Coſſacks*, and who had the reputation amongſt his own Troops of being ſkilled in the art Magick. Some other places, but of leſs importance, followed theſe Examples, the riſing Sun of *Demetrius* his hopes ſhining ſtrong in their eyes.

Boris received the tidings of theſe Succeſſes with Aſtoniſhment: he vowed vengeance againſt theſe Revolters, after ſuch a manner, that the whole World ſhould dread the like Infidelity and Treaſon. In the mean time he prepares to oppoſe the Invaſion with a force proportionable, and having drawn together an Army of 100000 brave and choyce Souldiers, he placed *Fedor* in the head of them as their General, commanding him to march with all ſpeed to the relief of *Novogrod*, ſtraightly beleaguered by *Demetrius*, but as courageouſly defended by the Valour of *Boſmanna* the Governour. *Boris* in

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the mean time was not wanting to himself, in contriving what was most suitable to the present occasions: and considering that those of his Subjects who had run into *Demetrius* upon no provocation but that of Novelty, would, when their Appetite was served, be as apt to repent and come back; He prepared Declarations of Impunity to publish amongst them; besides which, he dispatched several Agents into *Poland* and *Lituania*, to undeceive such as seemed enclined to the Aids of an Heretick and Impostor; and having found out one *Smyrna Otrepeia* Unkle to *Hrihe*, he directed him to repair to his Nephew, and to convince his adherents of the fallacie he had put upon them. But the Palatine, who was too far advanced to look back, would not permit *Otrepeia* to come into his presence, seeming to despise those Artifices, as weak shifts to a declining Cause, and that he doubted not but he was prepared by the Usurper, to lay a blemish upon the Title of *Demetrius*, by owning him for his Nephew. But those Arts were too feeble to divert them from exacting a severe account from him for his murther of *Theodorus*, and placing himself upon the Throne of *Demetrius* the

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present Emperour. *Boris* finding no Success from these kind of little attempts, as it were from behind the Curtain, resolved upon the dispatch of a Solemn Embassy to the King and Commonwealth of *Poland*, in order to expostulate with them the reason of this Invasion. The Embassador being arrived at the Court of King *Sigismond*, and pressing for a speedy audience, it was granted him: he complained highly against the violation of the Truce lately confirmed between both Nations for twenty years, by this unexpected Invasion of his Dominions, sacking his Towns, and killing his Subjects; and all upon no provocation, or so much as the pretence of any. He added, that his Master hoped the King and Commonwealth of *Poland* would not only be more just, but better advised too, than lay themselves under the reproach of perjury, by imbroyling them and their Allies in a new War, by violating a League sworn to by them with all the Solemnities in the World! He therefore proposed they would not only recal their Troops out of his Masters Country, but that Commissioners might be appointed to consider of the damages sustained from them; and that that Impostor might be forth-

forthwith delivered into the Great Duke his Masters hands, whom he would unmask, and render him to the World in his native Complexion, a mean Creature, set up by the Malice of a discontented Priest. And then concluded, that in case the King and Kingdom of *Poland* shall decline those equitable demands, they would create to them an Enemy, one of the greatest Princes of the World. And thus having sprinkled his desires with a mixture of some Threats, he added Rich Presents, which were distributed amongst the Ministers of State, and indeed most of those in Credit about the King, with an open hand; so that there were very few but tasted of *Muskovitish* Bounty. But all this state and charge amounted to nothing; the Interest of the Jesuites added to the Authority of the Pope, had rendered the King and his Council deaf to the applications of the Embassador. It was therefore resolved that *Demetrius* should be assisted with fresh supplies, in order to his Restauration; which was considered as the only Basis upon which to lay the Foundation of a perpetual League between both Crowns, and the only means to root out that Schism in Religion, which

hitherto had fomented their Quarrels; their affection being ſwayed by their faith.

Theſe Reſolutions were kept ſecret, as the *Arcana Imperii*: for they did not judge it fit to come to an open Rupture, till they ſaw what was like to be the Succeſs of *Demetrius* his Arms. Their Anſwer therefore was, that the King and State of *Poland* knew nothing, at leaſt took no notice of what was done in *Muſkovy*; and that thoſe Tumults raiſed by *Demetrius*, a *Muſkovian* born, and Aided by *Muſkovians*, or any other Voluntiers engaged in his deſignes, did not at all infringe, or ſo much as trench upon the League, which they ſhould be always ready to obſerve towards that Crown and Empire. The Embaſſador being diſmiſſed with this general Anſwer, without effecting what he came for; In the mean time the Armies in *Muſkovy* were drawn within ſight of each other, equal in hopes and deſires, though not in numbers. *Demetrius* upon the Enemies advance, raiſed his Siege; and having choſen his ground, with reſpect to the number of his men, wherein he was inferiour to *Boris*, he was not without ſome hopes that ſome part of the Enemies Army would upon the cloſing, come over to him,

him, having held an intelligence with ſome of their Officers to that purpoſe. But there appearing ſo formidable a power of the *Muſkovites*, and but a handful of men with *Demetrius*, thoſe who had made him a promiſe of coming over to his ſide, judged it more adviſeable to adhere to their own. The Armies were now drawn ſo neer each other, that it was impoſſible to part without Engaging.

Demetrius therefore and the Palatine judging their ſafety depended upon their Courage, received the Enemies Charge, as men reſolved to conquer, or lie by it, not onely ſuſtaining, but reſiſting the fury of their Enemies. The Succeſs was a while diſputed with doubtful hopes, till at laſt, the Victory began to declare it ſelf for the more numerous Force, which powring in freſh ſupplies, the *Polonian* was forced to ſhrink under the impreſſions of the multitude, after they had given teſtimonies of great reſolutions, having fought it out with ſo great a pertinacie, that the Victory coſt *Boris* the loſs of many of his men. His General received ſeveral wounds; and it was with much difficulty, that the Enemy quitted the ground: at laſt they were diſordered and broke, ſaving them-

ſelves by flight. *Demetrius* having rallied ſome few of his Troops, retreated to *Ribſcum*, and the Palatine returned into *Poland* to raiſe new Forces, having left 8000 of his men upon the place, with all his Cannon and Baggage. The tidings of this Victory was carried to *Boris* the Great Duke, by *Boſmanno* the Governour of *Novogrod*, whom *Boris* received as his better Angel; and (the General having rendered him with an advantagious character) cauſed him to be preſented with a great Baſon of pure Gold, filled with Ducats of the ſame Mettal, and all the Officers of the Army with Medals, and increaſe of Pay.

The *Boriſians* ſhewed more Courage in gaining this Victory, than Conduct in improving it to their advantage, waſting their time at the Siege of *Krom*, whilſt the Enemy had room without interruption to gather together their ſcattered Troops; who had they been chaſed while their fears had been upon them, muſt neceſſarily have fallen into the hands of the Conquerours, and then the Garriſons had followed their Fate. But the Great Dukes Army being ſate down before *Krom*, the place was defended againſt them with ſo great

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a Courage, that they despaired of taking it: whereupon the greater part of the Army being reinforced with fresh men, marched towards *Kibscum*, in order to the scattering of *Demetrius* his Forces, and the interrupting of his Levies.

He upon this defeat found the experience of those friends which had been made with his Successes, not himself. Many who had run in upon the fame of his prosperous March, ran now from him, as from a falling house, that would in its own ruine involve those within it: Yet was not he wanting to himself, having his Courage cherished by two *Cistercian* Monks and two Jesuites, who attended him, especially the latter, in all his adventures: These inflame him to a perseverance, with promises that the Issue would be Crowned with Success to him, and confusion to his Enemies. In the mean time the *Borisians* advanced towards him, upon intelligence whereof he sent out his Horse to face them, while he was drawing up his Foot. Who had seen the great disproportion between both Armies, the one of a vast Body of Horse and Foot fleshed with Victory, a great Train of Artillery & Carriages; the other not exceeding 5000 ef-

fective men; those abounding with wants, most of them Raw and Undisciplined; and the rest, the remnant of a defeated Army, might reasonably have guessed at the Success. But the power of Fortune, or rather of Providence, in this juncture, appeared beyond humane expectation.

Demetrius was in a strange Country, no Counsel about him, unknowing in Discipline, preposterous in his Orders, and not so much as a temptation left him to hope: his Horse being advanced, were opposed by those of the Enemy, of whom upon the Charge they killed about 1000; which discouraging the rest, they shrink, and being pressed on by the *Demetrians*, had not time to rally, but were in disorder forced upon their own Foot, breaking their Ranks, and doing for *Demetrius* what his Army could never have effected. He pursuing his Success, had the slaughter of that great Body, which not being able to make Head, were cut down without any resistance. And thus what began but in a light Skirmish, ended in an intire Victory.

The *Demetrians* laden with spoils, (the whole Camp and Train falling into their hands) returned in Triumph to *Puttiwol*, where

where the Fame of this ſignal Victory ſpreading it ſelf to their advantage, Five good Towns with their Forts rendered him their Submiſſions; whereby he was furniſht with Ammunition, and all other proviſions for War. A while after, two other places, *Jalka* and *Leptina*, rendered themſelves; and the great Province of *Seneria* made one entire preſent of all tis ſtrengths at once. Others alſo haſting in to be firſt, or with the firſt acknowledge the Conquerour, who received their Addreſſes with great moderation upon ſo unexpected a Succeſs. His great care was the relieving of *Krom*, beſieged by the reſt of the Enemies Army: but having by a Spy which came from out the Town, underſtood the place was in no danger, and that it might defend it ſelf for ſome longer time againſt the Aſſailants; He diverted his thoughts from relieving it, till he had improved his late Victory by enlarging his Quarters. He continued at *Puttiwol*, to reinforce his ſtrengths, and to receive the Submiſſions of ſeveral places and perſons, which daily rendred themſelves with recruits to his ſmall Army. While he was thus buſied, *Boris* was not leſs active in his Levies, repairing the Breaches in his ſcat-

tered Regiments, and doing what ever else might be needful to oppose the impressions of a great Enemy. He had likewise his Emissaries and Agitatours in the Army of *Demetrius*, who endeavoured to debauch the *Cossacks* and such other of the *Russians* as had listed themselves in his service, tempting them by excessive rewards and honours to seize upon the Impostor, (as they Stiled him) and to present him to the Emperour, as a Peace-offering for their Rebellion. And to inforce this the better, they had with them a thundering Mandate from the Patriarch, as the Vicar of Christ, and Head of the true Church. These Arguments swayed little, specially those grounded upon point of Conscience: The people had shook hands with that before, only they kept so much of the pretence of it, as might serve to justifie their present swerving from the present Government. Some of these Agents were seized upon, and being exposed to the Rack, confessed the whole designe upon the person of *Demetrius*, who being to gain upon the affections of the people by his clemencie, dismissed them; despising, out of a generous carelesness of his own particular, to revenge his own injury upon so ignoble

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Instruments. He writ also his Letters to the Patriarch, to mind him of the duty of his Office; that he should not fix the Seal of Religion, to justifie an usurpation founded upon murther and perfidy, but rather dispose the people to yield to the Son of *John Basilius* their undoubted Sovereign that Obedience and Submission which was due to him from them by the Laws of God and the Empire. Tis said, he also sent a Message to *Boris*, advising him from those ungenerous practises of Assassinations and Libels; and that if he would give testimony of his repentance, by renouncing the unjust possession of the Throne, to which he had ascended by a continued Series of unworthy and wicked practices, He should be permitted to retire into what part of the Empire he pleased, with an entire indemnity for what was past, and all reasonable caution and security for his future safety. But the Great Duke refused these overtures with scorn and indignation; and casting about how he might root out this growing evil, he judged it advisable to frame a diversion upon his forein supplies: wisely considering, that if he could prevent those, the Rebellion in his own Kingdom would

in time, extinguish for want of fuel to sustain it; and that those of his Subjects who were deaf to his invitations, during the prosperity of *Demetrius*, whilst he was owned and asserted by forain Princes, would when he were left to his own fortunes, fall from him with no less fervor than they had run in to him. In order to this, he treats with the *Danish* and *Swedish* Embassadors then in his Court, by what means King *Sigismond* might be best incommodated in his own Dominions. Designes were accordingly laid to imbroyl him at his own doors, and to kindle a fire in *Poland*, which might oblige him to call home his own Subjects for the quenching of it. But amidst all his contrivance of State, formed with prudence agreeable to the occasion, he was seized with a violent tearing in his Bowels, a deluge of Blood flowing out of his Mouth, Ears and Nostrils; with which, after some moments, his enraged Soul issued out, leaving the Body a horrid Spectacle to all about him, and a Monument of the instability of humane greatness. Some say he died of an Apoplexie, others, (the fancied Fate of most Princes) that he was poysoned; *Demetrius* having by a more delicate contri-

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vance subdued him at his own Weapon. However it was, he expired in the Month of *April*, 1605. having lived Emperour the space of seven years; during which time, his Government was adorned with all imaginable moderation and justice, as if to compensate the people for the murther of his Prince, and to make good the sufficiencie of their choyce in his ability for administration: And if we believe him who writ his Panegyrick, he is to be justly reckoned amongst the best of the *Russian* Dukes.

SECT.

SECT. II.

Fedro succeedeth his Father in the Empire. His Army revolts. His Partisans and Palace are destroyed by the madness of the people. He and his Mother and Sister being reserved for Demetrius *his Triumph, poyson themselves.* Demetrius *is received and crowned Emperour of* Muskovy. *He marries the Lady* Marina, *and in the height of joy and grandeur is miserably massacred.* Zuiski *the chief of the Conspirators, and prime Actor in this Tragedy, is elected Emperour of* Russia.

THE Great Duke being thus violently snatcht away in the midst of all his designes, and in the strength of his Age, the Nobility and chief Officers of the Army were astonished

niſhed with the ſurpriſe of it; and many of them (for it is a ſuperſtitious Nation) reflecting upon this extraordinary adventure as a clear deciſion of Providence, with relation to the right of *Demetrius*, began to entertain inclinations in his favour: and certainly had not the people interpoſed, they would have manifeſted the ſame by declaring him the Son of *John Baſilius*. But the people being alarm'd with the Death of *Boris*, came to Court in ſwarms, and in a Tumultuary way (as if prompted by ſome irreſiſtible impulſe) they placed his Son *Fedro* upon the Throne of his Father, declaring his Mother *Regent* in his minority; and bearing all before them like a torrent, they forced all the Nobility to ſwear Fealty to them, and to ratifie the election by an Act of State, grounded upon a mixture of deſcent, and the ſuffrage of the people. The Army, as if ſwayed by the ſame inſtinct, did by their example ſalute him Emperour, and by their Deputies thereto appointed, ſent him a Declaration, wherein they promiſed to adhere to him with the expoſing of their lives and fortunes, and to ſtand by him, not only in repelling the common Enemy, but alſo in ſuppreſſing

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the Rebellion raiſed by his own Subjects. The State of Affairs being thus eſtabliſhed at Court, care was had for the interment of the deceaſed Duke, whoſe Corps was without much ſolemnity laid in the Sepulchre of their Princes. After this, a Council was held, for the more effectual proſecuting of the War. *Peter Boſmanus*, upon the accompt of his great ſervices and known abilities, was appointed General of the Army, and diſpatched to the Camp before *Krom*; *Miſſikowski* and *Zwiski* being recalled to aſſiſt the Regent and the young Emperour in the adminiſtration of the Government. *Krom* had been aſſaulted by the *Ruſſians* ten ſeveral times, who were as often repulſed by the obſtinate Valour of the *Coſſacks* within it. But *Demetrius*, to cheriſh the Courage and Fidelity of the Garriſon, and ſetting much of his reſt upon the conſervation of the place, diſpatched *Zaporius* one of his chief Commanders with the greateſt part of his Army, to the relief of it. He having marched within a convenient diſtance of it, and by his Scouts and other Spies underſtood the poſture of the Enemies Leaguer, judged it very hard to attempt any thing upon it by force; and therefore

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hath recourſe to policie; and framing a Letter to the Governour, told him he was advanced ſo far, as a Forlorn to the main Army, and to keep the Leaguer from foraging the Country, while the *Poliſh* and *Coſſack* Auxiliaries were coming up to their relief, under the conduct of *Demetrius* in perſon: And then magnifying their fidelity, and abounding in promiſes of rewards and honours to them, he concluded with an aſſurance of ſpeedy relief. This Letter was put into the hands of a bold fellow, who undertook the delivery of it, but was by the crafty Commander directed ſuch ways towards the Town, as led him directly upon an Out-guard of the Enemies, who having ſeized upon him, brought him to the Head-quarters, where being preſented to the Rack, he diſcovered his Letters; and being examined, confirmed the effects of them as a truth which he had heard diſcourſed of by the chief Officers of *Zaporius* his Army. The Leaguer was as yet commanded by *Hoduinus* a near Kinſman of the late Great Duke's; the principal Officers of the Army diſdaining to ſubmit to *Boſmanno*, as a Son of Fortune. Upon this intelligence, there were 2000 Horſe commanded to keep the avenues of the

Town

Town, while the rest of the Army drew off to encounter the Enemy. *Zaporius*, that he might better countenance his contrivement, drew out his whole Army in Battalia, and having at a further distance behind him placed all his Boyes and Bedles of the Army, with all the Carriages, and some few Souldiers to make up a Front, which he extended to a great distance; He with his real Forces marched up to encounter the Enemy, having given order to this mock-Army that was behind, and which he had furnished with Trumpets, Drums and Colours, that upon the Engagement they should advance in view, and fill the Air with shouts and noises, that the *Poles* and *Cossacks* were at hand. The Fight was fierce, and doubtful in the beginning; and *Zaporius* was so hard put to it by the greater numbers of the Enemy, that notwithstanding all his skill, he must have sunk under their weight, had not *Bosmanno* (disobliged by his own Party) who had the command of some Reserves, instead of charging the Enemy, joyned his Troops to theirs; and then in the head of his men declared that *Demetrius* was the true Emperour, inviting all who had a zeal to the honour of their Country, to

follow his example in adhering to the rightful Prince. This extraordinary adventure did equally surprize both Armies, possessing the one with a consternation, and the other with amazement; in so much, that the Fight held up as by joynt consent, and both sides seemed to expect the determination of the Cause, by some other Umpirage than that of their Swords. *Bosmanno* taking advantage of this profound Silence, shews himself again betwixt both Armies; and crying out with a loud Voice, invited all those who had any reverence for the Ashes of *John Basilius*, or honour for his Son, and affection to the publike peace, that they should follow his example by rendring themselves to the obedience of their rightful Prince, where they should be sure of Indemnity and Protection. *Bosmanno* being of great reputation with the common Souldiers, as one that had engaged with them in many Services, had the fortune in this juncture to make so strange an impression upon their minds by his discourse, that after some murmur amongst themselves, they all cried out with a loud voice, that they would live and dye with *Bosmanno*. The Nobility observing the course of the

ſtream, and leſt that they might be over-whelmed in reſiſting of it, reſolved to follow the Current; and immediately declaring for *Demetrius*, diſpatched a Party of 500 to him to *Puttiwol*, with tender of their Submiſſions, & ſupplicating his pardon for their former defections, whereto they had been inſnared by the Artifices of *Boris*. They further offered him an entire Obedience of themſelves, and of the ſtrength of the Empire; beſeeching him he would come over to them, that they might march under his Conduct to the Poſſeſſion of his Hereditary rights. *Hochwenus* having thus loſt his Army, which deſerted him to one man, purpoſed to ſave himſelf by flight; but being purſued by a Party thereto imployed, was ſeized upon, and preſented to *Demetrius*, in whoſe preſence he diſdaining to bow, or pay thoſe reſpects due to an Emperour, was commanded to Priſon, and to be laden with Irons.

Demetrius tranſported with this happy news, broke up with thoſe Troops which he had about him, marching directly to *Kron*, where he careſſed the Governor and Garriſon with all kindneſs imaginable, magnifying their Courage and Fidelity, and heaping upon them promiſes of Mountains

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when he ſhould be eſtabliſht in his Throne. From thence he went to *Arol*, where the revolted Lords and Army attended his coming, and received him with all the Submiſſions and demonſtrations of joy that could be expreſſed: And being by this acceſſion of Force rendred abſolute Maſter of the Field, he advanced by eaſie marches toward *Muſko* the Seat of the Empire; and being come as far as *Tula*, he made ſome ſtay there, as well to refreſh his Army, as to conſider how to carry on the reſt of his Affairs: And having adviſed with his Council, he writ his Letters to the Magiſtrates of *Muſko*, to acquaint them that God had in a wonderful manner owned him and his Cauſe, by bringing over the Army that oppoſed him to their due obedience without bloodſhed, much to his ſatisfaction, rather to have them reduced by the convictions of their Conſcience, than by the force of his Arms: he therefore invited them, according to that pious example of the Army, to return to their obedience; and as a manifeſtation of it, to root out from the face of the earth that hated Progeny of *Boris*, who had murthered his elder Brother, and had laid Trains for his life, but that he was

reſcued from them by deliverances not much ſhort of miracle. That for his part he had a heart to forgive all their former failings and rebellions, and as a true Father of his Country, to extend his Clemencie to ſuch as ſhould manifeſt their penitence: But if after this advice, and the example of their fellow-Subjects, they ſhould yet perſiſt in their rebellious actings, they muſt expect he conſequence in the ruine of them and their City.

Theſe Letters falling into the hands of ſome of *Fedro's* Forces which he had drawn together for the defence of *Musko*, were ſuppreſſed, ſo that the people knew nothing of them. *Demetrius* in the mean time wondered he could receive no Anſwer to his Letters, till at laſt gueſſing the truth of the matter as indeed it was, he employed ſome private Agents to *Craſſa Cella*, a great Village within a quarter of a mile of the City, peopled with Merchants and Handicrafts-men, whoſe trading however was in the Town: He by theſe Agents inſinuated into them, that upon the ſingle deſire of their ſafety, he had imployed divers Meſſengers to the City with overtures of peace; but that not having anſwer, he was diſpoſed

rather to believe that his Letters were ſuppreſſed by the *Gedanow*-Faction, than that the people were wanting to him in ſuitable returns. He had a conſiderable Army about him, ready upon their March, and impatient for want of action; but he had made that long halt at a convenient diſtance from ſo populous a City, rather than incommode it by a nearer approach: He therefore deſired to underſtand their inclinations, according to which he reſolved to move; putting into their hands, whether they would embrace Peace under the auſpice of his Government, or the unhappy conſequence of a bloody War, for which themſelves ſhould ſtand accountable, and not he. The Inhabitants of *Craſna Cella* receive this Meſſage with great reverence; and the Agents having with them Copies of thoſe Letters formerly writ to the Magiſtrates of the City, they delivered them likewiſe: whereupon the Inhabitants trooping together, took with them *Demetrius* his Meſſengers into the Town; and being come into the Market-place, they cauſed his Letters to be openly read to that world of people that flockt about them: whereupon, without the leaſt ſhew of tumult (which was

a wonder) they went as one man to the Palace of Duke *Basilius Zuiski*, and by two of their number in a very civil manner beseech him to tell them if young *Demetrius* the Son of *John Basilius* had been slain at *Ugletz* or not? *Zuiski* without the least hesitation answered, that in very truth *Demetrius*, upon notice of *Boris* his designe had been secretly conveyed away, and another Youth of his years and complection, the Son of a Priest, put in his place in the Princes Bed, who according to the plot laid by *Boris*, was murthered, and interr'd, as the right *Demetrius*, with the Funeral of Princes. To this he added, that he was the real *Demetrius* who lay with his Army at *Tula*. The people hearing this from so great and eminent a person, and considering how the bulk of the Nobility had declared for *Demetrius*, who was ready with a potent Army to advance towards them, most of the Provinces having already tendred him their Submissions, judged it high time for them also to make their Addresses; and whilst they were in consultation of the affair, some Courtiers having had notice of the Tumult, were come with some of the Guards to disperse them, and seize upon *Demetrius* his

his Agents; which the people not only opposed, but proceeding from one degree of heat to another, breathed nothing but *Demetrius* his pretensions, asserting him to be the rightful Prince; and that they would not any longer be so far wanting to themselves and the Empire, as to refuse their obedience where by the Laws of God and the Land it was due: and then crying, *Long live* Demetrius, *Great Duke and Emperour of* Russia; *come*, say they, *let us go and destroy that Viperous brood of the* Gedanowes *from the face of the earth.* This said, they ran toward the Court like mad-men, and as a Snow-ball so encreased by rowling, that by the time they were come thither, their numbers were multiplied to many thousands, sending their Clamours before them, which filled the Court with terrour and confusion: All within and about it were sacrificed to their rage and fury, and no life escaped them but that of the Great Duke, the Empress-Regent and her Daughter, who were rather reserved for the judgment of *Demetrius*, and wherewith to purchase their own peace and pardon, than upon the accompt of tenderness towards that Family. She was a Lady of high spirit and

courage, and conſidering that ſhe and her Children were reprived only to add to the Triumphs of *Demetrius*, reſolved to put them and her ſelf out of the malice of his power: in order whereto, ſhe prepared a ſtrong Poyſon, and diſpoſed them to pledge her in that Fatal mixture. Her Tears did eaſily deceive their Innocence; and yet theirs had almoſt overcome her Conſtancie: *Come*, ſays ſhe, *the dear pledges of your Fathers love*; and then taking them in her arms, *Come*, continued ſhe, *my joy and grief, it may be the Tyrant having rendered us uncapable of diſturbing his repoſe, will be content with our ſpoils, and ſpare our lives.* Here ſhe pauſed; but ſuddenly recollecting her ſelf, *No, no*, ſaid ſhe, *Treaſon is never ſecure ſo long as there are any left to reproach its Author: Let us therefore not linger out a miſerable life by a more miſerable delay, till the Tyrant have ſtudied to deſtroy us more Exquiſitely, and more Ignominiouſly:* and with this ſnatching the Cup, ſhe haſtily ſwallowed the greateſt part of it, forcing her Children to take off the reſt; and then claſping them in her arms, the Poyſon did in a ſhort time ſpread its vigour over their tender Bodies, all of them expiring as by

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joynt conſent all together in their mutual embraces. Such as favour *Demetrius*, affirm that the Princeſs was preſerved by his command, by the ſpeedy applying of Antidotes to ſubdue the malignity of the Poyſon. His Enemies alſo ſay the ſame; adding, he preſerved her but in order to ſatisfie his luſt. The people being inflamed with the heat of their own fury, after they had pillaged the whole Court, ran like mad men into the City, ſeized upon all the *Boriſian* Party and Family, putting many of them to death at that inſtant, and the reſt they hurried into a Fort adjoyning to the City, where having ſtript them ſtark naked, they turned them in promiſcuouſly, men, women and children together, without either Cloaths, Food, or Covert; and ſome of them, by the coldneſs of the Air, and for want of Nouriſhment, periſhed; they ſtrangle the reſt, or put them to ſome other violent death, ſo that there was not one of the Family left alive; their rage herein executing upon the Houſe of *Boris* an exemplary judgement of God, proportionable to the Cruelty wherewith he had treated that of his Maſter; God in his juſtice puniſhing his Cruelty to them with a due retaliation

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of the like upon his Posterity. We have in this a lively Description of the peoples temper; unconstant in their resolution, violent in their love, and equally so in their hate: They in this juncture cast off all their gratitude to the memory of *Boris*, their prosperity under his calm and wise Government, his impartial distribution of Justice, the many publike Buildings by him erected for the splendor and use of their City. They had no remembrance left of his great industry and charges in providing Food for them in that more than *Samaritan* Famine, which happened in his Reign, in the years 1601, 1602, 1603, or finally, no reflection upon the advantageous peace and repose which he had procured for them with their Neighbour-Princes. But though they might be suspected to bury the memory of those things in the Grave of *Boris*, yet the wonder was that they should so suddenly destroy their own Act, in destroying him whom they had placed upon the Throne but two months before, as a Soveraign of their own choyce, contrary to the designe of the Nobility, whom they forced to swear fealty to him, vowing to live and dye in the defence of him, his Mother and Sister,

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now rendered the unhappy Objects of their boundless fury.

The *Borissans* being thus rooted out, wherein the Citizens were equally cruel and diligent; they dispatched their Deputies to *Demetrius*, to render him their Submissions, and to assure him, that in obedience to his Letters, they had destroyed the Family of the *Gedanowes* to a man: That *Fedro*, his Mother and Sister, were in safe custody, in order to his Majesties disposé; and that not only their gates, but their hearts were open too for his reception. *Demetrius* upon this agreeable news advanced toward *Mosko* with his whole Army: such of the Lords as had not yet presented themselves to him, met him upon the way; and being come within a mile of the Town, their Magistrates were there in their Formalities, as a representative of the City, with a tender of its Homage; which he received according to the mode of that Nation, in Bread and Salt. They had also prepared a vast Present for him in Gold and Jewels; which he received with a show of kindness. And being now owned by all the Nobility and Orders of the Kingdom, and well assured of the devotion of the people to his Interest; he made

made his entrance into the Royal City in great State, upon the 20th of *June*, in the year 1605. Emperour and Great Duke of *Muskovy*, and many other Provinces, and King of *Casan* and *Astracan*. The manner of this celebrious Cavalcade was thus: The *Polish* Horse with their Launces presented, had the Van: Some thousands of *Muskovites* followed them in good order, having in the midst of their Body, the Coach of *Demetrius* drawn by six beautiful Horses, with all his lead Horses nobly Sadled and Trapped, with embroidery of Gold and Jewels. After these came the Clergy, with squared Ensignes born before them, on which were Painted some Saint or other, as our *Lady*, St. *Nicholas* their *Patron*, and the like. The Patriarch brought up the Rear of these Spiritual Warriours; and at some distance behind him was *Demetrius* himself mounted upon a goodly Milk-white Courser, environed on all sides with the Lords and Gentlemen that made up his Train. All the Bells rung for joy, and all the Streets, Windows, tops of Houses, and all other eminent places swarmed with multitudes of people, who as he passed along, fell upon their faces, and then raising themselves

ſelves up, cried as one man, *Long live the Great Duke of* Ruſſia; *Thou art the right Sun and bright Morning-Star that now ſhines in* Muſkovy. To which he replied, *God give you my Subjects Health and proſperity, ſtand up and pray for me.* As he paſſed along, he was ſhewed the Palace of *Boris*; but he turned another way, as loathing to behold that place where had been hatched all the Villanies againſt him and the Blood-Royal of *Ruſſia*; and declaring it his pleaſure to have it defaced, the willing people were not long in the execution of his Commands, laying thoſe goodly Fabricks in a moment level with the ground. *Demetrius* being entered the Palace-Royal, diſmiſſed the Princes and Lords, who trooped together into the Market-place, where *Bogdan Bielski* made them an Exhortation to acknowledge the goodneſs of God for their Great Duke, obliging them to be true and faithful to him: That he was the undoubted Son of *John Baſilius*: and thereupon taking his Croſs out of his Boſom with St. *Nicholas* his Picture upon it, he kiſſed it, and ſwore that their preſent Emperour was the right *Demetrius*, and that to the day of his diſcovery he had been concealed and kept

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in the Bosom of St. *Nicholas*, who had now restored him to them for the preservation of them and their Land. Hereupon the whole people answered with joyful acclamations three times, *God save our Great Duke, God give him health; God punish all his Enemies, and all those that fail in their Fidelities to him.*

Demetrius being by this extraordinary Concurrence of his Affairs got upon the Throne, assumed the manage of the Government into his own hands: and having made it his study to understand the Interests of his Crown, as it stood related to forain Princes upon the accompt of Traffick or any other considerations of State; he informed himself what Embassadors were then in the Kingdom, either at Court, or upon their return; he judged it advisable to signifie to them his happy Restauration. And understanding that amongst others of other Princes, that Mr. *John Merrick* Agent, and Sir. *Thomas Smith* Embassadors for the King *Great Britain*, having received their Dispatches from *Boris*, were upon their return homeward; in order whereunto, having finished their other Negotiations, they were gone toward the Sea-side; *Demetrius* sent this follow-

following Letter from the Camp at *Thula* to Mr. *Merrick*, and a while after another, with an Expreſs by one of the Gentlemen of his chamber, to the aforeſaid Embaſſadors.

Demetrius his Letter to Mr. *Merrick*, Dated the 8th of *June*, 1605.

WE Demetrius Evanowich *Lord, Emperour, and Great Duke of* Ruſſia, *To* John Merrick, *Engliſh Merchant. We give hereby to underſtand, that we are by the juſt Judgment of God, and his ſtrong Power, a Duke and Sole Lord, raiſed to our inheritance, Throne and Empire of* Uladomir, Muſkovy *and all* Ruſſia. *Calling therefore to minde the Confederations and Amity which our Father* Evan Vaſilowich, *Lord, Emperour and Great Duke of* Ruſſia, *held and kept with the Great Princes of* Chriſtendom: *We likewiſe are reſolved to maintain and keep the ſame, and in a more ſpecial manner to hold a more particular correſpondence and friendſhip with your King* James. *To this end we purpoſe to favour you, his Engliſh Merchants, with a greater meaſure of our Grace than heretofore you have enjoyed from our Predeceſſors. So ſoon therefore*

as you shall have received these our Letters, and finished your markets at the Port of St. Michael *the Archangel, our pleasure is, that you hasten back to* Musko *to behold the Majesty of our presence: to which end we have commanded Post-horses to be prepared for you by the way; and when you are come to* Musko, *you shall Address your self to our Secretary* Offenasis Ulassou. *Written in our Majesties Camp at* Thula, *in the year of the World* 7113.

Sir *Thomas Smith* having received his dispatches from *Boris*, and being in his way homeward, was overtaken at *Archangel* by an Express from *Demetrius*, with the following Instructions and Letters.

Demetrius Evanowich, *great Lord, Emperour and Great Duke of all* Russia, *hath commmanded* Savarela *to repair to* Volgoda, *and then to the new Castle of* Archangel, *or any other place, where he may overtake the Englisb Embassador Sir* Thomas Smith. *When he hath overtaken him,* Savarela *shall send his Interpreter* Richard Finch *to the Lord Embassador, with notice that the Great Lord, Emperour and Great Duke,*

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Demetrius Evanowich, *Sole Commander of* Ruſſia, *hath ſent one of his Courtiers unto him touching his Majeſties Affairs; and after about two hours reſpite,* Gavarela *ſhall himſelf go to the ſaid Embaſſador, and deliver unto him his Majeſties Meſſage as followeth.*

DEmetrius Evanowich, *Great Lord, Emperour, and Great Duke, of all* Ruſſia, *and many other Kingdoms, Lord and Commander, hath commanded thee* Thomas Smith *Engliſh Embaſſador, to certifie unto* James *King of* England, Scotland, France *and* Ireland, *that We are by the juſt Judgment of God, and his ſtrong Power, come and ſucceeded into the place of our Father and Predeceſſors, as alſo the Throne of the Great and Famous Kingdom of* Uladomir, Muſko, *and the Empire of* Caſan, Aſtracan, *and* Sibiria, *and of all the Kingdoms of* Ruſſia. *Moreover, we calling to minde the Correſpondence, Love, and Amity which was between our Father the Great Lord, Emperour and Great Duke* Evan Vaſilowich *of Famous Memory, as alſo our Brother the Great Lord Emperour, and Great Duke* Fedro Evanowich, *Sole Com-*

mander of Russia, *and their Sister Queen* Elizabeth, *Queen of* England: *In the like manner we do purpose to have Entercourse, and to be in love with your Lord King* James, *and more than hath been in former times; and in token of our said Love and Amity, we do intend to favour all his Subjects within our Dominions, and to give unto them more liberty than they have had heretofore. And you, his Embassador, we have commanded to be dispatched without any delay or hinderance. Therefore we would have you to notifie to your Lord King* James, *our Majesties love, and as soon as God shall grant the time of our Coronation to be finisht, and that we are Crowned with the Imperial Crown of our Predecessors, according to our manner and worthiness; then we the Great Lord, Emperour and Great Duke,* Demetrius Evanowich, *of all* Russia *Sole Commander, will send our Messengers to salute each other according to the former manner. As for those Letters which* Boris Gedanow *sent by you, we would have you deliver them back again to our Courtier* Gaverela; *and after the delivering of our Speeches, to return him to the Emperour. Underwritten by the Chancellour* Offanasi Evanowich Ulascan.

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These and some other publike affairs being dispatched, *Demetrius* judged it very conducible to his establishment, to have the Solemnities of his Coronation speedily performed; the Celebration of which were therefore appointed to succeed upon the Kalends of *September*: for tis then that the *Russians* do, as the *Jews* of old did, begin their year. But *Demetrius* impatient of delay in that material Circumstance, would have it done upon the 29th of *July*, after his enterance into *Musko*, upon which day he was by the Patriarch crowned with the Imperial Diadem of those Kingdoms; after which he caused the Corps of *Boris* to be taken up out of that Sepulchre wherein he had been interred (being that belonging to the Royal Family) and buried without Solemnity, in a private Church-yard without the Town. Before the Coronation, 'twas judged advisable that the supposed Mother of *Demetrius*, who had for many years been shut up in a Monastery by *Boris*, should be sent for to Court, as a reputation to the Solemnity; which by *Demetrius* his art was improved to the utmost: for upon advertisement of her being within a League of the Town, he went forth in Person to meet her; and

being come within view of her Coach, he alighted from his horſe, and making his Addreſſes to her with all imaginable Humility, ſhe received him with great demonſtrations of Affection: She would have come out of her Coach, but he would not permit it; neither could ſhe prevail with him to come up to her, proteſting that as ſhe had given him life, ſo would he pay it her back in his Obedience; that the Crown of *Ruſſia* was hers, and ſhould be only born by him, the better to execute her Orders. And with theſe and ſome other obliging entertainments of this kind, ſhe was conducted to the Palace; *Demetrius* following the Coach on foot, bare-headed, till the Empreſs ſtopping, declared that unleſs he would get up on horſe-back, ſhe would accompany him on foot. Being come to the Palace, ſhe was conducted into the uſual habitation of ſuch who were Widdows of the Royal Family; where being alighted, ſhe embraced *Demetrius* with great paſſion, acknowledging him before all the Lords and Courtiers preſent, to be her Son, begot by Duke *John Baſilius*; evidencing the ſame by many particular marks and tokens, which gave great credit to the Impoſtor

(if it were one.) His ſtature and proportion had a reſemblance to that of the true *Demetrius*; his hair was black and hard like his, with a mark upon his noſe and the right hand as the Prince alſo had: And though the Lady might well remember the features of her own *Demetrius*, whom ſhe had loſt but ſeven years before, and that this in reality was not he; yet ſhe wiſely diſſembled the matter, it being grown too far for her to contradict: and beſides that, ſhe lay under a double obligation to him, having not only enjoyed her liberty, but the ſatisfaction of an entire Revenge by his means upon *Boris* and his Family. However it was, ſhe treated him with all the demonſtrations of a warm and ſincere Affection, while he honoured and reverenced her with a more than filial Duty; ſo great a tenderneſs appearing in their careſſes, that their Tears of Joy were attended with a deluge from the eyes of the Lords and all others upon the place. And to be thus owned by the Empreſs in the face of the whole World, gave a greater confirmation to the reality of his Birth, than all his other Teſtimonies together; there being now no room left to queſtion his Extraction, confirmed

by the open declaration of her that bare him. Tis to this day a controverted point in *Russia*, whether he was an Impostor or not. Common fame since his misfortune, seems to render him such; and *Petreius* in his Chronicle of *Muskovy*, hath a Jury of Arguments to confirm it. But his Testimony is not to be believed, but with caution; he being employed in that Country (at such times as he made his Collections) by *Charles* the VIII. King of *Sweden*, upon the accompt of the contrary Party. The *Poles*, by their learned Historian *Preserius*, as also by the Testimony of their own example, asserted the contrary with much fervor; he by his Writings, they by their vigorous Aids, by the countenance of which, as by steps, he ascended up to the Throne of the Empire; and to justifie his Title yet the more, there were many eminent Persons engaged personally in his Quarrel, more out of greatness of mind, than any particular Interest; which they would not have done, if they had believed him an Impostor. And he himself, when he was at any time ready to engage, was used with erected hands and eyes to Pray in the hearing of his Souldiers, in these

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terms: *Destroy me, O just Judge, and blot out my name from amongst men, if what I undertake be done unjustly, or wickedly: Thou seest my Innocence, help my most righteous Cause: I commend my self and these my fellow-Souldiers into thy protection, O Queen of Heaven.* That he used these kind of Ejaculations before a Battle, is very true; and if at that time he did not believe himself, it is very strange; for then must he not believe in the Majesty of that God upon whom he called, or that the great Creator was more swayed by his mental Reservations than his publike Expressions, and was of a confederacy with him to betray his Army into a good opinion by the Success he gave it; which were Blasphemy to imagine. And yet we have in our own Land had appeals to God upon the most palpable Rebellion that ever was committed against a Soveraign; proceeding to that hight, as to destroy the Anoynted of the Lord in the Name of the Lord. Possibly this *Demetrius* had it instilled into him by the Priest his Tutor, that he was in reality the Son of *John Basilius*; but however it was, or whether he believed himself so or not, he was rendered to the world as the most

remarkable Object of Fortune that many Ages can parallel; she in him passing to both extreams, by which may be observed the mutability of humane affairs, and that their change is natural.

Demetrius was scarce warm in his Seat, when the Lords either taking it for granted that he was an Impostor, or weary of that Instrument wherewith they had served themselves to revenge upon *Boris* and his Family the Cause of the Blood-Royal of *Russia*, began to form a Conspiracie against his life; which being secured by his Guard of *Poles* and other Forreners, their first designe was to remove them, the better thereby to break in upon him. In order to this, they took all opportunities to breathe their Moans and Complaints to such as they knew to be in favour about him: That it was the anguish of their Souls, after the Testimony given by them of their Loyalty, to find their Prince retain doubtful thoughts concerning them; which they collected from his employing *Poles* and other mercenary Strangers to guard his person, as if he could be more safe in their hands, than in those of his native Subjects, who could do no less than consider themselves neglected, at

least

least to see the Royal Person of their Emperour in the hands of strangers, as if to defend him against his own Subjects: That it was a new thing in *Muskovy* to have a Life-guard of Forreners, and did more argue the fears of an Usurper, than the assurances of a legitimate Prince; and that they should understand these kinde of Guards, (were they not well assured of the Clemencie of their Great Duke) as Executioners of his displeasure, when he should please to look back into those times when they had obeyed the commands of the Tyrant *Boris*. Thus did the Lords whisper their griefs, as they call'd them, but with so great modesty, that *Demetrius* being acquainted with them, and with what tenderness and respect they were uttered, resolved to comply entirely with them, and to give up himself absolutely into the arms of his own people; being so strangely deluded with this seeming kindness, that he not only dismissed his Guards, but his Auxiliaries besides. The Conspirators having got over these great steps, drew more into their Party, whereby the Plot was rendered more publike, till at last it reacht the ears of *Demetrius*, who too late repenting his unadvised credulity,

would

would yet make appear his resentment of this Treason; and causing some to be apprehended, they were tortured till they confessed the whole designe, and that they had been induced to it by the insinuations of *Basilius Zuiski*, who assured them, that his Highness was not the Son of *John Basilius*, but an Impostor; the Interment of *Demetrius* having by *Boris* been committed to his particular care. He confessed indeed, that in compliance with the malignity of the Times, and to preserve himself from ruine, he had upon the Uproar in the City, when *Demetrius* was at the Gates, affirmed, that the Son of a Priest at *Ogleckz* had been put in the place of *Demetrius*, and was killed upon the supposition of his being the Prince; but that all this was a false suggestion of his own, to gratifie the fury of the people, who would have involved him in the ruines of *Boris*, had he deni'd it. Duke *Basilius Zuiski* being apprehended, and the Rack presented to him (the readiest expedient for discoveries, and commonly used in that Country) he confessed the whole Charge; whereupon he was condemned to loose his head: in order whereunto, being conducted to the Scaffold, and placed upon his

Knees

Knees to receive the fatal stroke, the Execution was stopped, and he not only pardoned, but received into particular favour and nearness about *Demetrius*; who by an ill computation of his Affairs, took this way, first of exposing and terrifying them as Criminals, and then taking them into his bosom as Friends; not considering, that disobligations stick closer than kindnesses; and that they who had laid a designe for his ruine, were not to be diverted from it by the Courtship of words.

If we look into the Affairs of the world, we shall find that the industrious man is not always rich; there are that rise early, and yet eat the bread of carefulness: Wealth comes many times by a lucky hit, and a fortunate man is served by a concurrence, or rather confederacie of Accidents, which in the judgment of right Reason would more probably tend to his ruine. *Demetrius* was a notable proof of this, in his prodigious rise to the Empire of *Russia*, towards which he had done little more than personate a fit Subject to be opposed against the Interests of *Boris*. He owed his acquisitions to Fortune, and the giddy humour of the wavering People; and his ruine to his own inconsiderate-

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nefs and want of Conduct. He profecuted the Family of *Boris* beyond what was conſiſtent with the State of Great Duke of *Ruſſia*; above ſeventy Families of that Kindred and Party being baniſhed by him, dividing the Spoils amongſt his forein Auxiliaries; giving out that he would plant the Kingdom with Colonies of ſtrange Nations. This fill'd the people with dreadful Apprehenſions of his Tyranny, and imbarked the Lords in the ſame prejudice, to find themſelves neglected in the adminiſtration of Juſtice, and the ſame managed according to the appetite and fancie of the *Poles*.

To all this, he gave the *Jeſuites* publike Churches and dwellings, and to all of that Perſwaſion the free Exerciſe of it. He had indeed himſelf been brought up in the *Romiſh* Religion, which might in ſome meaſure have warranted the Profeſſion of it in his own Chappel (though *Henry* the Fourth of *France* diſpenſed with his former Faith upon his acceſſion to the Crown) endeavouring thereby to cure the Jealouſies of the people, who are no way ſo fervently engaged, as upon the the account of Conſcience. But *Demetrius* his publike deſpiſing of the Rites of

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the *Greek* Church, and his ſo open endeavours to introduce that of the *Latins*, abhorr'd by the people, gave the firſt ſhock to their affections; and then his Habit, Garb, and Geſture being wholly Forein; the Commonalty, who ſee but the outſide, and make their judgment by that, conclude his Inclinations were ſo too. But what wrought moſt effectually upon thoſe that underſtood beſt, was, to diſcern a lightneſs in his Behaviour, bearing no proportion with ſo exalted a Quality as he bore in the world; little Gravity, and leſs Judgment in the manage of publike Affairs, meaſuring concerns of a different nature by the ſame Standard. From this ſhort-ſightedneſs, being but newly inveſted in the Royalty, he denounced War againſt the *Swedes*; and with the ſame vanity writ to King *Sigiſmund*, that he would arm againſt the *Turk* and *Tartar*, before he knew the Conſtitution of his own Empire, or by what eſtabliſhment an Army was to be maintained.

Demetrius being Crowned Emperour, his next care was the matter of his Amours; thoſe Paſſions were ſtill alive in him; and he had ſo much of the Conſtancie of a Lover, as to invite *Marina* to the par-

participation of his Greatneſs: Upon this conſideration, he diſpatcht a ſplendid Embaſſy into *Poland*, with a Preſent of the Jewels of the Crown of an ineſtimable value. The Palatine of *Sandomiria* had indeed deſerved well from him; but the Nobility of *Muſcovy* abhorred the thought that the Treaſure of their Empire ſhould be havocked away upon that Negotiation, which no way quadrated with their Appetite: however, this concern fell out ſo far luckily for *Demetrius*, that it reſpited his fate; for the Conſpirators having laid their deſigne to be put in execution ſome days after the diſpatch of this Embaſſie, held it adviſable to delay it till that was over; leſt by quitting their hands of their Great Duke, the Jewels of the Crown ſhould fall ſhort, and ſtay in *Sandomiria*. They therefore directed the Embaſſadors (who were alſo privy to the Confederacie) to make ſecret Articles with *George Mniſeck* the Palatine, *Marina*'s Father, before they made their Preſent of the Jewels to her, that ſhe ſhould bring them with her for her Ornament to *Muſko*. There was at the ſame time diſpatched an Embaſſador to the King and Commonwealth of *Poland*. *Athanaſius Roſciovius* the

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Treaſurer was made choice of for this Employment; who being admitted into the Kings preſence, did in the Name of his Maſter the Great Duke, preſent his very hearty acknowledgments to the King and Nobility for the ſeaſonable Aids he had received from them; declaring, that next under God, he derived all his Enjoyments from their Succours; and confeſſed, that had he not been vigorouſly owned by them, he muſt have wandered about the world, the pity of his Friends, and the ſcorn of his Enemies; whilſt an Uſurper poſſeſſed the Throne due to his Birth, and in which by their kindneſs he was ſeated in perfect peace. And as a Teſtimony of his further Gratitude, he had ſent his Embaſſadors to eſtabliſh a perfect Friendſhip and League Offenſive and Defenſive betwixt the Crowns, which was to extend to all the Enemies of either Nation, eſpecially the common Enemy the *Turk*, who by the advantage of miſunderſtandings amongſt Chriſtian Princes, got ground upon *Europe*. And that he might be the more naturally linked to the Kingdom of *Poland* than the Ceremony of a League could extend to, he deſired the Kings permiſſion to Marry a Lady his Vaſſal, the

Palatine

Palatine of *Sandomiria's* Daughter: His Obligations to her Father being of that nature, that he knew not by what other means to contrive him a proportionable Recompence. He had not only owned and received him in his Exile, but engaged his Perſon and his Fortunes in his Quarrel; and he could not ſtand acquitted to himſelf, if he did not communicate to the Daughter of thoſe Enjoyments which were derived to him by the kindneſs and Courage of her Father. The King having fully heard the Embaſſador, did with much Civility acknowledge the reſpect of the Great Duke in that Addreſs; that he wiſhed him all happineſs, and did heartily congratulate the ſucceſs of his Arms in the acquirement of his juſt rights: Adding further, that he did highly commend the pious reſentments he was pleaſed to have for the ſufferings of the oppreſſed Chriſtians. That he would willingly enter into a League with him againſt the Infidels, but that without the conſent of the Senate and Nobility of the Kingdom, he could determine nothing of that Nature. As to the Propoſal of his Marrying the Lady *Marina*, he ſhould not only have his conſent, but his prayers alſo, that God would render

render that Marriage auſpicious to both Kingdoms, by propagating between them a League of everlaſting Friendſhip. The King having expreſſed himſelf to this effect, the Nuptials were within eight days after celebrated at *Cracow*, in the preſence of the King, and a great number of the Nobility of *Poland*, who were invited to this Royal Solemnity. His Majeſty delivered the Bride with his own hand to the Embaſſador, exhorting, that now ſhe was to be tranſplanted into another Nation, ſhe ſhould retain the Memory of her own Country, and her Fathers houſe: That ſhe ſhould do all good Offices betwixt both Nations; and above all things, that ſhe ſhould adhere to the Catholike Religion, wherein ſhe had been educated.

The Church-Ceremonies being finiſhed, his Majeſty entertained the Bride at a Royal Feaſt; Prince *Vladiſlaus* his Son, the Princeſs of *Sweden* his Siſter, the Palatine of *Sandomiria*, the Embaſſadors of *Perſia*, with all the Publike Miniſters then at Court, were invited to it; where at the laſt Courſe, thoſe Jewels ſent by *Demetrius* to his *Marina*, and the Palatine her Father, to the value of two hundred thouſand Ducats, were ſerved up to the Ta-

ble instead of Fruit; which in so Illustrious an Assembly spoke the Magnificence of the *Russ*, and satisfaction of the Bride, to be courted at so valuable a Rate.

About the end of *Jan.* 1607, the Bride, accompanied with the Embassadors of either Nation, the Palatine her Father, and Duke *Constantine Wisniowetski*, and many other Persons of Quality, and a splendid Train, having taken her leave of the King and Court of *Poland*, set forwards towards *Musko*; and on the 26th of *April* entred the Imperial City; being met by the way by *Peter Bosmanno*, attended by a great number of the Nobility, who conducted her into, and through the City; which was fitted and accommodated according to the Mode of the place upon such occasions; the Citizens being disposed in their Formalities, to make a passage for her; and the streets ecchoing her Welcome with the confused noises of the People, Trumpets, Cymbals, and other sorts of Musick. Being arrived at the Palace, she was received by *Demetrius* with all the imaginable demonstrations of Joy and Affection. She also was not wanting in a very obliging reception of the Great Ladies that were presented to her: and af-

ter a ſhort ſtay at Court, ſhe, after the manner of that Country, was conducted back to the Monaſtery where the Empreſs Dowager was, and where ſhe was accommodated with an Appartment till the celebration of the Nuptials. Four days after, ſhe was removed from thence to another Appartment, prepared for her in Court, and Royally furniſhed, in order to her Marriage, which was the day following after Evening-prayer performed by the Patriarch. The Scepter, the Apple, and the Sword, were born before the Emperour (the Great Duke of *Muſkovy* aſſuming that Title) and the Crown wherewith the Empreſs was to be adorned, was carried before her upon a Cuſhion of Crimſon-Velvet, the Walls of the Church being hung with the ſame Livery, bordered with a deep Fringe of Gold. The Church-ceremony ended, they were both of them, with their Crowns upon their Heads, conducted back to the Palace (all the Cannon, Bells, and Muſick in the Town thundring, ringing, and playing without intermiſſion) where the ſucceeding night was waſted in Feaſting, Dancing, Balls, Maſks, and other Revels proper for the Divertiſements of Kings and

Great Perſonages. The Solemnity was continued the next and other following days, with all thoſe Delights and Pleaſures which the Wit of *Ruſſia* could invent, no exceſs being ſpared which might improve the State and Magnificence of the Nuptials, till the 16th, the fatal Eve of the enſuing Tragedy.

We have already given you ſome account of this Emperours diſadvantages in the peoples eſteem, and by what ways he loſt ground amongſt them; his manner of living bearing no proportion with the ſtation wherein he was placed. He was much to ſeek in the Art of Government; neither had he diſcretion to make right application of the Advice of his Council, or indeed to be much amongſt them; his whole time being ſpent in the Society of Players, and ſuch other Mimicks, whereby his Nature being vitiated, he grew profuſe of the Treaſures of the Crown; which were ſo ſtrangely waſted amongſt his Rabble, that to enumerate their ſum, muſt needs raiſe the Readers admiration. They ſpeak of many Myriads of Gold and Silver, and twelve Buſhels of Pearl, and other Jewels; and to have this prodigious ſtock of

Riches havocked away in a few months, rendered him the hate and ſcorn of the Nobles; which was heightned by his introducing of forein Habits and Cuſtoms amongſt them; a people tenacious, even to ſuperſtition, of the old Manners and Ceremonies derived to them from their Fathers. All this being put together, did ſo enflame them, that what they firſt deſigned out of a levity in their nature, was now purſued upon the ſcore of Juſtice, as being called to it by Divine Impulſion, to chaſtiſe this Muſhrome of a Prince, whoſe growth being prepoſterous, his end was likewiſe ſo.

Baſilius Zuiski, to the reſt of his Arguments to conſpire the ruine of this Prince, had now an addition of Revenge to add to the heap, for that publike reproach laid upon him, not to be cancelled by new favours. He conſidered, that the next tranſgreſſion would be ſeverely puniſhed upon him, and that he only held his life at the will of a Tyrant, in whoſe power it was every moment to renew the old Judgment againſt him. He was not wanting to inflame the Lords and people with a zeal, as he termed it, to the Intereſt of their Country; who had ta-

ken fire to that height, that they used to discourse publickly concerning him: As for his Birth, it was base, being nothing of the Person or Manners of *Jo. Basilius* appeared in him; and as for his Religion, it was Heretical, being he scorned coming to the Churches; and if at any time he appeared there, he manifested neither respect nor Devotion; & by his Outlandish Modes, rendred his Presence a reproach to the Place. He omitted bowing to St. *Nicholas* and other Saints which were had in Veneration by that people; and in his Diet would ordinarily eat Calves-flesh, which was held an abomination amongst them. A bold fellow taking the liberty to discourse at this rate in the hearing of some of the Guards, was seized upon, and brought before the Great Duke, who commanded him to the Rack; but some of the Council interposing, affirmed that the fellow was drunk, and that it was below his Majesty to reflect upon such a worm; adding, that there was no cause for those fears in a potent Empire, where he was able to raise Millions for the defence of his Sacred Person; so that he was fatally swayed to neglect the business: and being drowned in security, and led away

by the flatteries of a ſort of Buffoons, who fed his pleaſures with freſh Inventions, he left the Affairs of State to their own fortune, accounting himſelf ſecure in the protection of his new Guards of Foreiners, which were 300 men, *Engliſh*, *French*, and *Scotch*, and divided into three Squadrons, commanded by Officers of their reſpective Nations. They were armed with Swords and Halberds, and cloathed for their every-days Habit in Scarlet, and for Feſtivals in Crimſon-Sattin. Theſe Guards were brought in the place of thoſe Foreiners whom he had diſmiſſed before; but the Gangrene was run too far to be cured by ſo feeble an Application.

The Conſpirators, as we have already obſerved, had purpoſely ſuſpended the Execution of their Deſigne, till the arrival of the Bride, eſpecially the return of the Jewels; with another Conſideration of no leſs Conſequence, as to time, which was judged moſt ſeaſonable at the Solemnity of the Nuptials, when *Demetrius* and his Court would be drowned in pleaſures.

Baſilius Zuiski, allied by the Mother to the Blood-Royal of *Muskow*, had two Brothers, *John* and *Bogdan*, who were very

ſerviceable to his Deſigne in the raiſing of ſome thouſands of men in their ſeveral Territories, and eſpecially in their conveying of them into the City unobſerved. The Marriage of *Demetrius* conſpired with them in that part of it, as agreeable to the manner of the Eaſtern Nations; for the Nobility upon ſuch publike Solemnities do travel with a great Train of Friends and Attendants. There was upon the 16th of *May* a more Royal Feaſt appointed than any had been held before, as if upon a particular reſpect and Honour to the *Poliſh* Nation; to which the Embaſſadors of that Country being invited, they inſtead of promiſing to come, returned their Anſwer by way of expoſtulation, that unleſs the ſame place were given them at the Great Dukes Table, as his Embaſſadors enjoyed at *Cracovia*, they begg'd his Pardon for not obeying him; chuſing rather to deny themſelves the Honour of his Invitation, than to receive it to the prejudice of their King and Commonwealth. This Punctilio being argued in Council, was oppoſed by the *Ruſſian* Lords by all the Arguments they could deviſe; but the Great Duke over-ruled the Point, and would have the Foreiners gratified, as

those by whom he had ascended up to his Throne. There happened during the Feast some passages of heat betwixt them; the *Poles* giving themselves the liberty to reproach the want of Courage in the *Russians*, as having imposed an Emperour upon them; which Language being received with scorn, had certainly been returned with severity upon the place, but that having whispered together, they chose rather to hasten their Designe, and to Revenge all their Resentments together. The close of the Feast was the beginning of the Affray: for when all the world was steeped in Jollity, giving themselves up to Dancing and Revels, the very Guards being dismissed upon this occasion; the Conspirators, who had been kept waking upon other Designes, had by break of day next morning possess'd themselves of the most considerable Parts and Avenues of the City; and *Basilius Zuiski* placing himself in the Head of them, with a Cross in one hand, and his Sable drawn in the other, led them on towards the Heart of the City. He had caused the great Bell (the common signal of Alarms) to be toll'd, and a confused Cry to be spread about the Streets, that the *Poles* were in Arms, upon

a Design of putting the whole City to the Sword. The People being raised with this apprehension, fell upon the *Poles* in their Quarters, and destroyed them before they could wake to see their danger. The tolling of the Bell, with the greater noise of the people in the Streets, had rouzed *Demetrius*, who calling to them of his Bedchamber to enquire the Cause of that Tumult, they answer, it must necessarily be some Fire. *Bosmanno* being commanded to understand the true reason of it, hastens to the window that looked towards the Streets, and observed them full of armed men; and asking the Cause of it at that unseasonable hour, they cried, they would speak with that Impostor the Great Duke, who had betrayed them into the hands of the *Poles*. *Bosmanno* hearing this, and struck with the apprehension of the danger, ordered such of the Guards as lay next at hand, to be called to their Arms, and to make good the Palace; and going in to *Demetrius*: *My Lord* (said he) *it is now too late that you have the Experience of my Counsel; the Conspirators are in Arms, and the Treason at your Door.* Whilst *Bosmanno* was speaking, a Gentleman of the other Party had pressed

through ſome of the Guards half aſleep, and called to the Duke aloud, *Thou falſe Great Duke, why comeſt thou not out to ſatisfie that demand of the people, who are in the Streets expecting thee?* *Boſmanno* abhorring ſo great an Inſolence, ſnatcht a Sable which hung by upon the Wall, and at one blow laid this bold man dead at his feet. *Demetrius* flung himſelf out of Bed, and covering his Body with what was next hand, ſnatched a Halbard from one of the Guards, with which going into the Anti-chamber where the Conſpirators were, entring with fury in his looks, he flies upon them, and put the forwardeſt to retreat: but they preſſing in the ſecond time, and ſome of them ſhooting at him, he judged it adviſable to withdraw; whilſt *Boſmanno* advancing up towards them, deſired they would pleaſe in a peaceable manner to ſignifie their deſires, and he would undertake to have them gratified, *Michael Tatiſſon*, one of the Ringleaders, anſwered him, *Thou Son of a Whore, doſt thou take upon thee to preſcribe Rules to the Nibility and people of* Ruſſia? And drawing out a long Knife which hung by his ſide, ſtab'd him to the heart, wherewith he fell down dead before him upon

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the place. The Guards being now no longer able to reſiſt, were kill'd as they appeared, whiles the poor Duke retiring from Chamber to Chamber with ſome few of his Servants, was at laſt come to ſuch a place, where there was no further paſſage: he hurried on by his deſpair, flung himſelf out of a Window, forty foot from the ground. His fall was ſo great, that he vomited Blood with the cruſh of it; but his fears making him ſtrong, he ſcrambled to his Guard of *Muſkovites* in the Fortreſs. The Conſpirators in the mean time miſſing their prey, made Booty of what elſe they found in the Palace; and cauſing themſelves to be guided to the Appartment of the Empreſs, who had hid her ſelf, they aſked for her: but the frighted Ladies wanting courage to reply, the old Lady Palatine of *Samoc*, confident in the Prerogative of her gray-hairs, told, ſhe was upon the noiſe fled to her Father's Lodgings. They ſearched the Room, and not finding her, revenged their diſappointments in ſuch a vile ſort of unclean Expreſſions, as is not fit for any Language but the *Ruſſian* to repeat; and the Lords by this ſtrange irruption tranſported in their very minds to all exceſs of Debauchery,

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ſeized each of them upon one of the Ladies; none eſcaping them but the old Lady Palatine, who was ſpared upon the Priviledge of her wrinkles, and another Lady, that ſate ſick in a Chair; till one of them obſerving ſome extraordinary motion about her lower parts, pull'd her up; where the poor affrighted *Marina* was diſcovered, but with ſo great a Majeſty in her Aſpect, that they her Enemies ſeemed more aſtoniſhed than ſhe, and withdrew, offering her no kinde of violence; which is not the leaſt Argument for the Dominion of Beauty, able to ſubdue the Spirits of men, when they are become ſavage. The Conſpirators having received ſome advertiſement that *Demetrius* was retreated to the Fort for ſhelter, they all made thither; where after ſome confuſed attempts, but greater threatnings to force the place, that unfortunate Perſon was put into their hands. They led him away in Triumph, as the Spoils of War; and the Rabble were not wanting to aggravate his afflictions by their reproachful Behaviour and Language; to which he made no reply at all: but ſeeing his ſtately Palace pillaged, and ſtained with the Blood of his Servants and Friends, and others of them hurried away

to Prison, and abused in his presence, he could not resist to manifest his resentments by his Tears. And to add yet to his misery, they covered him with an old ragged Coat, and so exposed him to publike view, not without the scorn of mocks and taunts, which none can have so great a sense of, as he that had been possessed of so eminent a Grandeur: And to leave nothing unattempted that might imbitter his Soul (besides their justling him, pointing their fingers at his eyes, plucking him by the Nose, and such rude freedoms) they ask him if he were *Demetrius* or *Griska*; and what Devil had tempted him to profane the Blood-Royal of *Russia* by so base a mixture. He expressing a greater sense of this than all his other sufferings, answered, *You all of you know that I am Great Duke of* Muskovy, *Crowned in the face of the whole world, and received, as I am, Son to* John Basilius; *which if you make any Question of, go to the Cloyster, and ask the Empress my Mother, to whose Testimony I refer you, and shall abide by it.* They all seemed startled at this positive affirmation; and that being the main Point of the Quarrel, they would after all their brutish violences seem to do him right in that: in

order whereto; they all desired *Basilius Zuiski* to attend the Empress for her Declaration; which he did accordingly: And if we will credit common report in this matter, it is rendred, that the Empress did renounce him now, as positively as she had owned him before; affirming, that her *Demetrius* was murthered by the cruelty of *Boris*; but that seeing how this Impostor had possessed himself of the Empire, she judged it safer to own him for hers (being she could not by denying him divert the people) as a means to procure her not only her enlargement, but the enjoyment of her State and Greatness; and that indeed she was not without some good will for him, as having revenged her injuries upon the bloody Usurper *Boris*; but that in truth he was no Son of hers, neither had she ever seen him before that time that he met her upon her return to *Musko*. *Zuiski* returned with this answer from the Empress; which having reported to the people, a Merchant stept out of the croud, with a Pistol in his hand, and coming up to him, spake with a loud voice, *Thou infamous Traytor, 'tis enough thou hast lived hitherto to deceive the people of* Russia; *take the reward*

of

of thy Ambition for ſtaining the Sacred Blood-Royal by thy Impoſture; and with that ſhot him to the heart, whereupon he fell dead upon the place; and the people, whoſe love and hate are always in extremes, ſeeing him laid along, wounded his carkaſs with their Swords and Pikes, as if they could never kill him enough; and to ſhew their malice did not end with his life, they dragged him out of the Hall by the heels to the place where the Body of *Boſmanno* lay; the Rabble following after with Outcries and Exclamations, as if he had yet ſenſe left him. And thus was the ſplendor of theſe Nuptials darkned by the Tragick end of the unfortunate *Demetrius*, who was only ſuffered to taſte the joys of a Crown and a fair Bride, and then ſnatched from them; as if the whole had been a Dream, which upon the wakening vaniſhed away.

The Barbarity of the enraged Multitude reſted not here; it extended to his inanimate Corps: for having laid his Body naked, they poſt a cord through it, which being faſtened to his private parts, they tied it to *Boſmanno*'s foot; and dragging both the Bodies through the Streets into the Market-place, they lay expoſed

there

there for that whole day; which was done to satisfie the world, that the Great Duke being killed, it concern'd the people in order to their own safety to consider of another choice. I shall not trouble the Readers ears with the further indignities offered to the dead Carkass, beyond what Heathens would have permitted, much less acted.

The contagion of this Tragedy extended it self to the *Poles* quartered up and down the City, who with the like inhumanity were pillaged and murthered by the multitude. There was a mixture of malice and cunning in their cruelty; for in those parts of the City where the death of their great Duke was not yet known, the *Russians* came with a formal Command to the *Poles*, that it was the Dukes pleasure they should attend him unarmed, being he would have nothing of force or terror in the celebration of his Nuptials; and the poor *Poles* giving credit to this deceit, exposed themselves tamely to the slaughter which was committed upon them. Many warned by the cruelty exercised upon their Friends, disputed their lives, and fell not unrevenged. Some defended their Quarters; amongst the rest,

one *Vitenski*, a young *Poliſh* Gentleman of great Quality, made good his with a great ſlaughter of the Rabble, till not being able to force him, they cauſed Cannon to be drawn before the houſe. Upon that he hung out a white Flag in token of ſurrender; and then cauſing his Servants to caſt out handfuls of Gold and Silver amongſt the Rabble, he engaged them all in the ſcramble; and then being well ſeconded by his Friends and Servants, he ſallied upon them, forcing his paſſage through the lives of many a *Ruſſian*, and making way with his Sword, bore all before him; till being ſpent with toil, and the carnage he had made, he was ready to be overwhelmed by their numbers, when ſome *Ruſſian* Lords coming ſeaſonably to the place, interpoſed their power, and reſcued him out of the hands of the people. Duke *Conſtantine Wiſnioweski* and the Palatine being in their ſeveral Palaces, which were large and ſtrong, received many of their Country-men which fled from the people's rage in to them, and defended themſelves maugre the force that was prepared againſt them; killing a great number of that giddy multitude who attempted them. The houſes of Embaſſadors were

in the height of this fury considered as Sacred, they only of all Foreiners escaped untoucht. Many Merchants upon account of their Traffick with *Poland* were pillaged and murthered; and at this time they, especially the Stranger-Merchants and Jewellers, were more numerous, and had more Riches about them than ordinary, in order to the great confluence of people at *Musko*, to celebrate the great Dukes Nuptials.

This Massacre (as no violent thing is perpetual) ended with the day, in which there fell twelve hundred of the *Poles*, and four hundred of the *Russians*. The darkness of the night was accompanied with horror and silence, as if guilty of the more dismal preceding day. The next Morning the *Boyarians* being recollected, went to Council, where the first thing proposed, was, the Election of a New Prince, as the only Expedient to prevent future Commotions. *Zuski* observing the temper of the Nobility, and that many had an eye upon him; the better to dispose them in his favour, and to remove such Objections as might be urged against him, is said to have spoke in the Assembly to them after this manner:

My Lords and Friends,

THat Station wherein God hath placed me a Member of this Empire, as it rendred my Actions of an extraordinary Nature in these late Revolutions, so it hath plunged me upon some inevitable, though irregular Expedients; without which it had been impossible to rescue the Honour of the Empire from the Confusion ready to overwhelm it. But as you, my Lords, are Witnesses for me of our Disorders, so am I to my self, of that reverence I bear to our Laws, and to the Majesty of him that is seated upon the Throne. These considerations did so long restrain me, that I had almost suffered my self to be born down with the Torrent, rather than tread a way to redeem millions of People from the Inundation. But a just zeal to my native Country, and the Honour of the Royal Family, having at length subdued the temper of my Nature, I shall instead of excusing what is done, bemoan to you the unhappiness of our Fate, that hath left us no other way to avoid Death and Confusion, but through it. To what extremes were we reduced, when the Sword of Justice must be committed to the hands of the Multitude

(who

(who commonly ſtrike blindfold) and that nothing but Blood, Horror and Confuſion could preſerve us either a Being, or a Name! But the work is done, the Tyrant is chaſtiſed, and the aſhes of our dead Emperour in ſome ſort appeaſed: We are now to look forward; and in order thereto to conſider, how God the Diſpoſer of Empires, had by a long and uninterrupted Series of Princes, devolved this greateſt of Chriſtian Kingdoms upon the Perſon of John Basilius: whoſe great Mind not enduring to be reſtrained within the Bounds of his antient Dominions, extended his Conqueſts by the acceſſion of two great Kingdoms to the Empire; and if any particular Perſons ſuffered under the violence of his temper, yet the univerſal benefits of his Victories did abundantly balance thoſe private miſchiefs. My ſeveral Employments and Truſts under that Great Prince in Peace and War, in Negotiations and Embaſſies, and Battles, as it gave me a particular knowledge of, and Honour for ſo Illuſtrious an Emperour, ſo it gave me an Inſpection into the Myſteries of State, which by degrees had ſo naturalized me into the Concerns of the Empire, that I think I may, without vanity, aſſert my actings, as principally reſpecting the Honour of my Prince,

and the safety of my Country. But Basilius being dead, our Glory (as if he had been the Soul of our Nation) withered away under the Conduct of Theodorus; whose infirm, melancholick Complexion, bearing no proportion with the Courage of his People, they seemed to degenerate from what they had formerly been; and the barrenness of the Great Dutchess conspiring with the indispositedness of the Prince, our Government was no longer supported by his Vertue, but rendred a Prey to the Designs of her Favorites. And though her unfruitfulness had by our known Laws actually repudiated that Lady from the Emperors bed, yet by the artifice of that worst of men (whose Name ought to be in horror with us) she was continued near him, whilst that cursed Brother of hers, Boris, having then, and by the Murther of Demetrius, deprived us of all hopes of a Successor, had by the influence of a secret Poyson, laid a Train for the life of Theodorus, and was to take effect in point of time, with his other hellish Contrivances for the attaining of the Empire. Then was it, that our Banks being born down in the Extinction of the Royal Family, our Calamities broke in upon us like a Deluge; and such miseries as never

not within humane Comprehensions, were acted upon us by the vilest of Monsters; whose Villanies were such, that had we not our own Testimony for our Sufferings, we should never credit that of any other. It was from the Sense of this bleeding Condition, that I judged it necessary to close with any Pretensions, for the Extirpation of so abhorr'd a Tyranny; judging it a less evil to own the supposed Demetrius, *than to sit under the Cruelties of* Boris; *and no other way being then visible, I was constrained by the Aid of an Impostor, to revenge the Royal Family upon a bloody Usurper: In order whereto, I recommended him to you, my Lords, and to the whole people, as the rightful Heir. But this Mushroom thus set at the Helm, immediately attempts to hurry us from one confusion to another; nothing of ours was Sacred in his eye, the Religion of our Fore-fathers was become our reproach, our antient Laws trampled on and violated, new Fashions and uneasie Customs introduced upon us, our Liberties taken away, and the Government put into the hands of Strangers. These considerations made me break through all difficulties to resist the Impostor, and with the hazard of my life to refuse him those Honors*

which were due to a lawful Prince. 'Tis true, I fell into his hands in the Attempt; and that he ſpared my life, when the Executioner was ready to take it from me: But I owe it him but as to a Thief, who had no right over it; and who when he might, did not take it away. Though this might oblige any other of leſs zeal for his Country, yet I, who lay under greater obligations to that, and that never cared to live for my ſelf alone, was after ſome reluctancies upon the ſence of ingratitude reſolved to embark my Fame in the ſame Veſſel that had the charge of the Common-Intereſt; chuſing rather to Shipwrack with that, than to lie ſecure with my own Concerns in the Harbour. That which gave life to my Endeavours, was the faithful covenirence of you, my Lords, whoſe Zeal and Courage in ſo glorious an Attempt, as it contributes to the eternal Honour of your Memory, ſo it receives Teſtimony from the Great Diſpoſer of Empires, who hath ſignalized his Approbation of our Actings in the Event. And now, my Lords, being we are delivered from our Bondage, and have once more day before us, that the Royal Line is extinguiſhed, and that we are in the quality of a free people, it behoves us, as good Patriots, to provide for the Government

pointment of these vast Territories, in a way consistent with their antient Constitutions: in order whereto, let us look into the Commonwealth, for what is denied us in the Royal-Family; and pitch upon a Person fitly qualified for the Greatness and Honour of the Charge he is to undertake. Let his Extraction be Eminent, and of the first Rank, that the Glory of the Empire may not receive diminution from the meanness of his Blood, or the Nobles scorn Obedience to their Inferior; and let his Virtue be so Illustrious, that they have no room to envy his Precedencie. But above all things, make choice of a zealous Worshipper and Observer of our Religion, in the Rites and Ceremonies of our Ancestors; which besides that it draws down the Blessing of Heaven upon us, it checks all Conspiracies hatcht under the Mask of Godliness and Conscience. Let your Prince be a Person of years and Experience in the affairs of State, considering that besides our disorders within, we are surrounded with Enemies from without, who lie in wait to invade us, and are ready to close with any distempered Spirits for our confusion. Let him be one who will account Justice and Temperance a more firm Support, than

Pride

pride and Arrogance to the Royal Majesty; who measures his safety from the Affection of his People, and his Treasure from the Preservation of their Propriety, and the Splendor of their condition. When I discourse at this rate, you will possibly say, Where can you point us to such a Person of these Accomplishments? I know 'tis difficult to do so; but it being the duty of a worthy Commonwealths-man, and becoming the Honour of this great Assembly, to propose the best things: Let us in the Name of God proceed to our Election with all necessary prudence and sincerity.

This insinuating Speech being received by the whole body of the Lords with universal applause, they passed an unanimous Vote in favour of the Orator; who being a Person of great Birth, and great Parts and Experience, was elected Prince, Emperour, and great Duke of *Muskovy*, by the concurring Suffrages of all the Nobility upon the place; who immediately passed an Act of State for the confirming of the Election upon the Person of the Illustrious Prince *Basilius Zuiski*, who ascended the Royal Throne of *Russia* upon the 17th of *June* 1606.

SECT.

SECT. III.

Basilius Zuiski *being scarce warm in his Throne, is disturbed by another pretended* Demetrius. *Putiwol by the artifice of* Schakopski, *declares for the Impostor. His Lieutenants beat the* Zuiskians, *and block up* Mosko. Masalski *is defeated, and the* Muskovites *being reduced to great streights, give the Lady* Marina *her liberty; who after some difficulty acknowledges this* Pseudo-Demetrius *to be her Husband. King* Sigismund *invades* Muskovy, *and Besieges* Smolensko. Demetrius *flies to* Caluga, *his Army mutinies by the practices of* Marina, *and dissolves.* Zolkievius *beats the* Muskovites *at* Clusinum. Zuiski *is deposed, and Prince* Uladislaus *chosen Great Duke of* Muskovy.

Basilius

Basilius Zuiski being thus chosen Emperour, his Coronation was hastened, to prevent any change in the Affections of the People; which being performed with the usual Ceremonies of State, he took upon him the Administration of the Government, placing Guards upon the Lodgings of the Palatine and Duke *Wisniowerski*, as well to observe their motion, as to preserve them from injury. He also caused the Lady *Marina* to be delivered to her Father with what was hers, except the Jewels of the Crown presented to her by *Demetrius*, which were restored again into the Treasury. And to put some Countenance upon the late Tumults, he published a Declaration against the slain *Demetrius*, rendring him guilty of Imposture, Witchcraft, Heresie, and Tyranny. The People, as 'tis their nature, fond of what is new, and of their own Creation, received all that came from him as Oracles; and perceiving he took delight to vilifie and traduce *Demetrius* in his Writings, they to Complement his humour, digged up his poor Carkass out of an obscure Grave which had been given it, after three days lying above ground; and

after

after a repetition of barbarities upon him, they burn the body, and ſcatter the aſhes in the Air.

And now the Great Duke caſts about how to eſtabliſh his Intereſt abroad; in order whereto, he renewed thoſe Correſpondencies which had been held betwixt that Crown and forein Nations, by writing his Letters to ſeveral Princes of Chriſtendom, wherein he gave a Narrative of the troubles of *Muskovy*, and his own advancement to the Throne. A Copy of his Letter to our King *James*, is extant in our Country-man *Purchas* his *Pilgrimage*, to which I refer the Reader; it being too long to inſert in this place. Which though it be in a rude Copy of Language, yet ſpeaks that Nation to be men that underſtand the compaſs of their buſineſs, though not much of Rhetoricke.

And thus ended the moſt unhappy *Demetrius*, an unparalleld Example of both the extremes of Fortune, and the Inconſtancie of Popular Favour; for being by them brought from a Convent to a Crown, he was by them alſo precipitated from ſo ſplendid a height, into a calamitous abyſs of miſery. But whether he was truly

Baſilius

Basilius his Son or not, is uncertain, and will ever be so; nay, it is questionable whether he was slain in this *Muskovitish* Tumult, or afterwards: for Fame, as she had divulged him long since slain, so now when he seemed dead to all men, she again raised him, and exposed him in a second Resurrection. For the Tumult was scarce appeased, when a report ran through the City, that he was still alive; another having in the hurry been kill'd for him, & not possibly to be known, being so unhumanely mangled, for all his being publikely exposed. 'Twas further muttered, that he had disguised and withdrawn himself betimes, escaping the danger upon swift Horses, which he had taken out of his own Stables. Neither was this Rumor without appearance, there having been several Stalls in the said Stables found empty of their Horses, which he afterwards affirmed he had made use of in his flight. Such who wished him well, believed this noise, because they desired it; and others who did abhor the flagitious Cruelty of what was acted, or preferr'd turmoils before quiet, did not contradict it. But the business was put out of Controversie, when after a

few

few days *Demetrius* did indeed appear; but whether the true, or an Impostor (which I am apt to believe) is not yet decided. Whoever he was, the *Poles* flock to him, to revenge their Massacred Country-men, and the Violation of the Laws of Hospitality; they acknowledge him for the true *Demetrius* Emperour of *Muskovy*, and make War upon *Zuinki* with such revengeful obstinacie, that it cost him his Crown, his Liberty, and lastly, his Life, and consumed them an immense multitude of Men and Money. But to relate things in order: During the Confusions and Tumults at *Musko*, *George Schacopski*, Lord-Keeper of the Great Seal, and faithful to *Demetrius*, seeing the irresistible Torrent that was broke in upon them contrived for his own escape out of *Musko*, and taking two *Poles* with him in *Russian* Habit, got away unobserved. The designed place for his Retreat was *Putimol* a City that had stood vigorous for *Demetrius* in the Infancie of his Acquisitions. Being got about 30 Mile on his way, upon his leaving the Inn where he had refreshed himself, instead of asking the Hostess what was to pay, gave her a handful of Gold; with which she being equally transported

ported with amazement and joy, desired to know the Author of that Profusion. *Schacopski* answered, As for my self, I am a Prince and Lord in *Musko*; but my place is to attend upon the Great Duke, whom the Rebels think they have murthered, but you have had the Honour to harbour him this day under your Roof. Having said this on purpose to raise a Rumor of his being yet alive, they immediately take Horse, and post away to the River *Octa*; where being wafted over in the Ferry, they gave the Waterman six Gold Crowns; and told him, he had had the Honour to serve the Great Duke *Demetrius* (pointing at him that passed under that Character) and promising the Waterman high Preferments for that days Service, if he ever should be restored to his Empire; charging him, as the Hostess before, in the mean time, to keep their counsel, lest they should be pursued. Being landed, they mount again, and post on towards *Putiwol*, taking all opportunities by the way, to possess the world of *Demetrius* his being alive, and escaped out of the reach of the Conspirators. *Schacopski* being arrived at *Putiwol*, sent his two *Poles* forwards to *Sandomiria*, with

Letters

Letters to the Palatine's Lady of what had befaln in *Musko*, and to assure her, that the Great Duke, her Son-in-law, was escaped seasonably, and hoped suddenly to be in the head of an Army, to revenge upon his rebellious Subjects their Treason & Disloyalty. *Schacopski* having made his dispatches to *Sandomiria*, applied himself to the Citizens of *Putiwol*, desiring Audience from them in the Name of the Great Duke *Demetrius* his Master; which being granted, and an Assembly called, he took the liberty to enlarge upon the unheard-of Barbarities of the Citizens of *Musko*, how they had slaughtered the Inhabitants without regard of quality; laying their malice so deep, as to attempt the Murther of the Emperour; but that he had been preserved by the Providence of God, who had always an especial regard on his Sacred Person: By whose Impulse, having taken some of his best Horses out of his own Stable, He, with a small, but faithful Company under his conduct, had withdrawn himself betimes out of the Tumult: That he was retired to his Allies in *Poland*, for Aid against his Rebellious Subjects; having left him to attend the Affairs of the Empire in his absence, with an express direction to apply himself

in his Masters Name to that Loyal Town, to assure them that he was alive, and well, and preparing to vindicate the Honour of his Empire out of the hands of the Conspirators. *Schacopski* was not wanting in Arguments to provoke the Zeal of the Citizens to the Service of their Prince; how great an Honour it would be to that City, to be the only place in that vast Empire to which their Prince durst commit his Person and Interest; That he would not fail to stamp upon them particular marks of his Favours and Resentments for their seasonable Loyalty; and that it would be their Eternal Glory to bring in their Great Duke, and to place him upon his just Throne; cleansing the same from the pollutions of Conspiracies and Usurpations. His Oratory had that effect, as to inflame them upon the place with Resolutions to declare for *Demetrius* as their Leige-Lord and Sovereign; that their Lives and whatever else was dear to them should be at his devotion, and that in the mean time, till he honoured them with his presence, they would submit to his Commissioner the Lord Keeper; who having gained this great City, failed not to sollicite the Neighbour Country. He dispatched Posts into Ta-

tary, inviting all that had the courage in behalf of an injured Prince, to repair to *Putiwol*. The *Cossacks* flock in; and in four weeks he had perswaded fourteen Castles in those parts, to follow the Example of *Putiwol*; taking a new Oath of Allegeance from them in the name of *Demetrius* against all his opposers, and particularly against the bloody Usurper *Zuiski*.

Zuiski alarmed with the Rumour of a new *Demetrius*, and that a considerable party had declared for him, under the Command of *Isthoma*, a great Lord, made all the speed possible in his Levies, to check that growing evil; and encountring that *Demetrian* General, was totally defeated: Who pressing upon him, as Master of the field, blocked him up in the Imperial City, and sate down with his Army at the distance of about a Mile from it. Whilst *Isthoma* lay incamped there, there came up to him an Army of twelve thousand *Cossacks* under the Command of *John Polutnich*, a Souldier of Name, who was come out of *Poland*, and produced a Commission from *Demetrius* to Command in Chief as General; which *Isthoma*, after some disputing, was constrained to yield to, but apprehended the affront with so

great disdain, that he resolved not to brook it, or after having chased *Zuiski* out of the the field, to truckle under the Command of *Polutnich*, who was about to ravish from him the Palms due to his Victory. Hurried on by these Sentiments of scorn, he risked the blasting of his Honour, by an extraordinary tenderness of it; and having debauched 9000 of the Army, he went over to *Zuiski* with them; who gave him a reception sutable to the seasonableness of the kindness; and much more, when *Isthoma* had assured him that no *Demetrius* had appeared in *Putimol*; and that the whole trouble of his Affairs was formed by the contrivance of the subtle *Schacopski*, who to render himself considerable, had possessed the people with a suggestion of *Demetrius* his being alive. This Relation from *Isthoma* was immediately communicated to the people; who, however, were not without their fears; and therefore sent out to *Polutnich*, demanding of him to see their Lord *Demetrius*, and they would cast themselves at his feet for pardon: and immediately *Polutnich* returned answer, that in truth *Demetrius* was in *Poland*, that he had there seen and spoke with him, and received from his own hand the Commission

mission by which he then acted as General. Some of the Lords sent again, to assure him that the Great Duke *Demetrius* had been kill'd in *Musko*, in the face of the whole people; that if any one assumed that Name, he was an Impostor: Perswading him further to quit that counterfeit Prince, and joyn himself to the Party of the rightful Emperour, who would gratifie his Loyalty with Preferments and Honours suitable to the Merits of his Service, in preventing the effusion of Christian Blood, & the harrassing of the Country, the guilt whereof would lie heavy at his door, if he should not hearken to their wholsome invitation. But he rejecting those offers with indignation, replied, he had taken an Oath of Loyalty to *Demetrius*, which he would preserve inviolable, and not like the perfidious *Isthoma*, betray the trust reposed in him: He added, that he neither desired nor cared for *Zuiski*'s favour, only required of the Citizens, that if they would not have that Christian blood which they so much pitied, spilt, they should forthwith return to their Duty, and Obedience they owed their lawful Prince, deliver the Usurper *Zuiski* into his hands, and lay

down their Arms: in doing so, he would grant them an Act of Indemnity and Oblivion in the Great Dukes Name, and promised they should be restored to that rank & place which the Loyal City did formerly obtain in the Great Dukes favour. On the other side, they were to expect nothing but the indignation of an incensed Lord, and of an enraged Souldiery. This *Polanich* was a *Muskoviter* born, but had been brought up amongst the *Tartars* and *Cossacks*, and being taken prisoner by the *Turks*, had served as a Gally-slave against the Christians, till amongst others, he happen'd to be released by the *Venetians*; and passing through *Poland* towards his own Country, he met at *Sandomiria* with this new *Demetrius*; to whom being presented, he received conditions from him, and engaged himself in his Service, as General of his Army; upon which account he lay now encamped before *Musko*. But the Citizens perceiving that no *Demetrius* did yet appear, took heart; and making an unanimous conjunction with *Zuiski*'s Troops, made a furious Sally upon *Polanich*; who not able to sustain the assault of an hundred thousand men, was forced to quit his ground, and save himself by a disorderly

orderly retreat, in *Caluga*. *Zuiski* transported with the Success, returned Triumphant into *Muskos*; and having modelled his Army for a march, advanced towards *Caluga*, and sat down before it; but was forced by the Valour and Conduct of the Lord Keeper to raise his Siege. However, having recruited his Troops, he marched again to find out the Enemy; and both Armies being met, were upon the point to encounter, when *Schacopski* being terrified with the unexspected defection of 4000 of his men, not daring to hazard the rest in so great a consternation, was constrained to quit the Field, retreating to *Thula*; whither he was hotly pursued by *Zuiski*, and the place closely besieged; in such sort, that not having had time to put in Provisions, they were soon reduced to the eating of Horses, Dogs, Cats, Rats, and such other things as were abhorring to nature. This quickly raised the Citizens into a mutinous posture against *Schacopski* and *Polutnich*, as being betrayed by them, upon an imaginary supposition, to adhere to a fictitious person that had not a being; else that *Demetrius*, if he had been alive, would not have failed in such a juncture of his Affairs, to have asserted his Interest

in Person. *Polutnich* protested to them, that he had seen and discoursed with a young man in *Poland* of about 28 years of Age, who called himself *Demetrius*, and was there acknowledged for such; but whether he were really so or no, he could not positively affirm, having never seen him before. But if the people would have a little patience, and stand by him, he would send out such a trusty Messenger as they should make choice of, one that knew the Prince, to inform them of the truth, and to see what hopes of relief was to be expected from him. This being resolved upon, an Emissary was sent out, by the favour of the night, and the carelessness of the Besiegers; the Citizens resolving with patience to expect his return. In the mean time no *Demetrius* did appear; that person whom *Schacopski* had designed to assume his Name and Fortunes, being a *Polish* Gentleman, who thought it more safe to depend upon a plentiful estate of his own, than to change his private condition for the hopes and hazard of the Empire of *Muskovy*.

An Empire can never Escheat for want of an Heir; a new *Demetrius* shews himself upon the Stage, coming out of *Poland*, the forge of all the contrivances and troubles

troubles of *Muskovy*. He was conducted to *Putiwol* by *Micharetski* a great *Poliſh* Lord; and acknowledged there, and received with all imaginary honour, as their Prince and Sovereign. After a ſhort ſtay there, he marched with what force he could make to *Staradub*; where he met the Meſſenger from *Thula*; who being brought into his preſence, was ſtartled at the ſight of a perſon only very like *Demetrius*, but in reality not he. *Demetrius* obſerving his diſſatisfaction, judged it more adviſable to carry the news of his relief in the head of his Army, than put himſelf into the hands of one who might raiſe in the City a prejudice againſt his Perſon and Intereſts. This precaution was not unreaſonable, though it proved fruitleſs; the Garriſon of *Thula* being reduced to thoſe ſtraights, eſpecially for want of water, (and ſuppoſing by the Meſſengers long ſtay that he was fallen into the Enemies hands) they came to Terms for a Surrender; which being honourable as to the condition of Souldiers, *Zuiski* ſwore to obſerve, but failed in the performance; for he cauſed *Peter Fedrowitz*, an eminent perſon, to be hanged, and *Polutnich* to be caſt into a loathſome priſon, where he

 was

was miserably famished to death.

Tula being reduced in this manner, the *Demetrian Cossacks* quitted their own Party as desperate, to follow that of the Conqueror; and were with some other Troops sent by *Zuiski* to prosecute the Siege of *Caluga*, the Enemies principal Receptable. The Quarters were scarce marked out before the Town, when there happened a desperate Mutiny amongst the Souldiers, propagated by the *Cossacks*, as was supposed, upon the news of *Demetrius* his recovery and approach. This gave so great a terror to the rest of the Army, that being possessed with a pannick fear, they ran out of the Camp in the night in so great disorder, that they left their Baggage behind them, and made towards *Muska* with all their might. The *Cossacks* seeing themselves left to their own disposal, called upon the Garrison to receive them into the Town, assuring them of their friendship, and the flight of the *Russians*. The Garrison wondring their deliverance should be so near and so unexspected, could not upon the sudden (being agitated with the passions of hope and fear) resolve what to do; until being ascertained by their Spies and Parties they had sent

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out, of the truth of it, they opened their Gates and arms to receive their Deliverers, and joyntly with them plundered the Camp, bringing into the Town in Triumph all the Provisions and Cannon of the same. The *Cossacks* themselves would not enter into the City, but hastening to meet *Demetrius*, joyned themselves to his Army, with the mutual congratulations of both sides.

Demetrius being thus revived, many *Muskovites*, and very many *Lithuanians* and *Poles* came flocking in to him, some out of Novelty, others out of respect, many for Pillage, and most for Revenge; and being now rendered considerable by the accession of the revolted *Cossacks*, he marched in quest of the Enemy, whom he encountered and defeated, being 8000 men, and took *Mathew Misinowski* their General Prisoner; with wch success having gain'd a strong reputation, the Towns of *Severia* gladly returned to the obedience of their old Lord, and furnished him abundantly with all necessaries for the War.

But the Supplies from *Poland* were the main appay of his Army. Duke *Roman Rosinski* being engaged in the Quarrel, sent great Forces under the Command

of

of *Walureski*, a Creature of his, out of that Country; and a while after, Duke *Adam Wisniowetski*, *Tischievicz*, *Charlinski*, *Mielski*, men of Eminence; and at length *Rosinski* in person came up with the rest of the Army; and at the same time there arrived at the Rendezvouz a Recruit of 8000 *Zoporensian* and *Dumensian Cossacks*; so that the Army being now great, and united into one body, *Rosinski* by the suffrage of all the Peers and great Officers was declared General. *Basilius Zuiski* observing the great growth and progress of his Rival, caused new Levies to be made, with which having formed an Army of 170000, though most raw men, he placed his Brother *Demetrius Zuiski* in the head of them, with Orders to find out and fight the Enemy. And now behold both Armies in sight of each other, encamped near the Town of *Bolchow*! The first day was spent in Skirmishes, Picqueering, and other hostile Braveries. The next Morning both Armies impatient of looking upon each other, were drawn out in Battalia with all the advantages that the ground would admit, or able Officers could contrive; the Generals caressing, exhorting, and encouraging their Souldiers to do well with all

their Rhetorick. *Zuiski* fierce in the confidence of his numbers and conduct, told his men, that now was the time to chastise the hereditary Enemy of their Country, the *Pole*, whose malice had been at work to create them those mischiefs under which their Kingdoms had laboured for divers years: That this was the second mock-*Demetrius*, framed and set up in *Poland* to be imposed upon them: That it would be a reproach to the Glory of their Empire, to receive Laws from Strangers, who by all Arts conspired their ruine: That this *Demetrius* whom they had now in the head of their Army, was one Master *John*, a School-Master of *Pocala*, a Town in *Rassia Alba*, as the other was one *Griske* notoriously known in *Muskovy*; and his violent death suffered in the face of the whole world in *Musko* universally acknowledged, till the wicked *Pole*, maligning their Greatness, had raised another Impostor, under whose countenance they proposed to themselves the inslaving of their Country, and the rooting out of their Religion: That there was no deliverance from all these, and thousands more of miseries impending over them, but in their Courage: That they must resolve to win or die, and

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to loſe the day at no other rate than the loſs of their lives: That they muſt never ſurvive their own happineſs and the Glory of their Country; and that for his part, he would in that days fight give them the Example of a true lover of it. *Demetrius* on the other ſide, eſpecially *Roſinski*, were not wanting to inflame the courage of their Souldiers by all the Arguments of Power to ſway them; as deſire of Empire, Revenge, and Spoils: That the Conqueſt of *Ruſſia* depended upon the Points of their Swords, and that they had but that days labour to go in and poſſeſs that vaſt Empire. In ſhort, both Armies joyn, with equal hopes and equal courage: The Fight proved but ſhort though obſtinate, and the ſucceſs doubtful, till the *Demetrians* having before-hand placed their Chariots and Carriages, attended with their Servants, with Drums, Trumpets, and Colours at a diſtance out of ſight (an uſual *Poliſh* Stratageme) cauſed them in the heat of the Battle to appear in view with cries and ſhoutings; which was ſo dreadful an object to the *Zuiskians*, that they began to ſhrink, not daring to truſt in their Courage againſt that freſh Reſerve that advanced towards them: which the *Poliſh* Horſe

Horſe obſerving, ſeconded their fears with a violent Charge, wherewith they put the whole Army to an entire Rout, leaving behind them all their Cannon and Baggage upon the place. 5000 of the *Muſkovites* ſaved themſelves in *Bolchow*, who after being four days beleaguered, rendered themſelves and the Town to the mercy of the Conqueror, and were for their encouragement diſpoſed and liſted amongſt his Troops. The fame of this Victory opened him a paſſage into all the Cities and Forts in that Quarter, only *Moſaiſe* gave him the trouble of drawing before it, and then ſurrendered. And now *Demetrius* being abſolute Maſter of the Field, marched by great Journeys towards *Muſko*, the Imperial City; confident, upon the ſtock of his laſt ſignal Victory, that the Citizens upon his approach would quit *Zuiski*, and receive him into their Town: and queſtionleſs the iſſue had juſtified his computation, but for the new perfidy of thoſe 5000 men, who upon the rendition of *Bolchow* had liſted themſelves under his Command; for theſe left him again, and marched into *Muſko*, aſſuring the Townsmen, that the *Poliſh* Army was neither ſo numerous nor ſo formidable as Fame had

rendered

rendered them: which comfortable Intelligence and Aid giving new life to the heartless Citizens, they resolve to adhere to the Fortunes of *Zuiski*; and taking advantage by the delays of *Demetrius*, who instead of improving his Victory as he ought, suffered his men to ramble up and down the Country, they consented to new Levies for the recruit of their Army, wherewith they blocked up the way between them and *Severia*: for the *Poles* were moved Northward, so that no further Supplies out of the adhering Provinces could well joyn with them; and many who were ignorant of this obstacle, were daily intercepted. But the *Poles*, at length grown sensible of their Error, drew back their Army to the South-side of the Town, and having forced those Troops which interrupted their Passage, encamped at *Tusin* with their whole strength, being environed and secured by the two Rivers *Moska* & *Tussin*. From whence by their frequent & vigorous Excursions, they obliged the *Muskovites* to keep within their Walls. The Citizens seeing themselves thus shut up, and that they could not drive away the Enemy by force, betake themselves to other shifts; they apply themselves to the *Polish*

Embassadors

Embaſſadors and the Palatine of *Sandomiria*, and propoſe a Treaty of Peace to them; and in the mean time mention a Ceſſation of Arms, as the only means to compaſs it. Their Deſigne was not ſo much a Reconciliation, as that the *Poles*, otherwiſe naturally careleſs and licentious, ſhould waſte theſe force and heat in a languiſhing Truce, and that the deſigned Succours for their relief might be ready againſt the deſigned time. But the Embaſſadors and the Palatine, who had been detained Priſoners ever ſince the Maſſacre, deſirous of Peace and their liberty, ſend *Peter Zbarowski* to the Camp, to perſwade their Countrymen to return into *Poland*, and not diſturb that Peace which they were then treating, with further hoſtilities; but in vain: for the *Poles* refuſed all commerce or mention of Peace, unleſs *Demetrius*, from whom they expected the reward of their labours, were firſt reſtored to his Throne, and the Uſurper delivered into their hands. *Roſinski* was in the interim preparing for an attempt becoming the greatneſs of his Quality and Courage; for Duke *Baſilius Maſalski* a Kinſman of *Zuiski*'s having raiſed an Army in the adjacent Provinces of 70000 men for the relief of

the Town, had entrenched himself upon the Banks of the River *Chodinska*, three Miles from the City. *Rosinski* being resolved to attempt his Quarters, drew out his whole Army by favour of the night, and marching directly to the Enemies Camp, in a manner secure in the greatness of their numbers and nearness of the City, broke into it without any very great resistance, killed 14000 upon the place, took the General prisoner, and scattered the whole Army. Neither was the Victory cheap or bloodless on the *Demetrian* side; for while they were engaged upon the Pillage, being dispersed over the Field to rake up the Spoils, the touted Enemy faced about, and rallying (being further encouraged by a Party come out of the City) returned to the Charge, and renewing the Fight with much pertinacie, made slaughter amongst the Conquerors of multitudes of their men; in so much that they were upon the point of snatching the Victory out of their hands: when the *Poles* armed with despair only (for all hopes of flying was gone) rushed on with Resolutions to die or conquer, and finally compelled the *Muskovites* to a disorderly retreat. This considerable Victory magnifi-

nified the Reputation and Terror of *Demetrius* his Arms. Many Provinces ſubmitted to him, and he was reinforced with many and great Supplies out of *Poland*. *Alexander Zlarowski* brought him an addition of 1500 Horſe, *Sapiha* as many, and ſeveral others other great Troops; in ſo much that the *Muskovites* (their own Forces being waſted, and ſuch ſwarms of Foreiners pouring in upon them) deſpaired of being able to repel them: they therefore betake themſelves to new Counſels, and coming to terms with the Embaſſadors of *Poland* and the Palatine, ſtill in their cuſtody, they gave them their liberty, upon their undertaking to oblige their King to remand the Army of his Subjects wch lay then at their doors: whereupon they, together with the unfortunate *Marina* in their company, were permitted to depart. *Demetrius* having intelligence of this, and not ignorant how advantageous it would be to his Cauſe to have theſe Perſons with him; he ſent *Zbarowski* with 2000 Horſe to intercept their paſſage; wch he did without difficulty, bringing them to the Camp, where they were preſented to *Demetrius*. But his Party was much out of countenance to obſerve that ſtrangeneſs of *Marina's* carriage

towards him, with that of her Father and the Embaſſadors, all of them affirming that this *Demetrius* differed very much from the ſlain Great Duke. But this paſſage was huſht up with all poſſible care and caution, and ſhe ſent to another Quarter of the Camp, no notice being taken that *Demetrius* had yet ſeen her; but this could not be ſo carried as to eſcape every obſervation: but what was moſt ſenſible was, that *Kniaſus Maſalski*, the routed Generals Kinſman, then a priſoner in the Camp, made his eſcape; and getting into the Town, told the *Muskovites* the whole Story of *Marina's* arrival and doubts: which wrought ſo powerfully upon the wavering people, that they made new Vows of Allegeance and Fidelity to *Zuiski*; ſeeming reſolved to ſuffer any hardſhip rather than this ſecond Impoſture, or to be impoſed upon at the will of their Enemies. And therefore to teſtifie the fallacious dealing of their Adverſaries to the whole world, and to ſatisfie all others as well as themſelves, they did by the inſtigation of *Zuiski*, depute ſome perſons of Honour in principal eſteem amongſt them, to repair to *Uglecz*, with Orders to diſinter the body of the true *Demetrius*, which had lain there

15 years, and to convey it to *Musko*, to be depoſited in the Sepulchre of his Fathers. The Body was ſcarce above ground, when it was cunningly inſinuated into the people, that the touch of it did work miraculous effects, which had been experimented by the fortuitous touch of ſome diſeaſed Patients. The Veneration towards it was heightened by the Peoples aſtoniſhment at the uncorruptedneſs of the Corps (for it was found ſtill entire) which rendered it blaſphemous to queſtion what was become an Article of their Faith, to wit, whether this was the true, or the other the falſe *Demetrius*. Many lame and ſuborned blind by their interceſſions to this new Saint were reſtored to their vigour and ſight: ſo that the ſenſeleſs Corps, by the importunities of the more ſenceleſs Vulgar, was ordered to remain uninterred, until a Temple were built for its repoſe and their Superſtition. A while after, the buſineſs grew ſo abſurdly publick, that the Relicks of this fictitious Deity were by *Zuiski*'s command, leſt the fallacie ſhould be diſcovered, ſuddenly, but very ſolemnly inhumed; this Reaſon being given, that though all manner of Honour was due to the Sacred Memory of their Prince, yet

that Cult and that Veneration might by the miſtaken zeal of the people be paid to a Mortal Creature, which is only due to the Immortal Creator; and ſo rendered them all in tangled in the ſame error, obnoxious to the Divine Indignation.

But to return to the Camp, where we left the unſatisfied *Marina*, whoſe Ambition had expoſed her to extraordinary turns of Fortune; and that being ſtill the predominant paſſion of her Soul, when ſhe was retired from *Demetrius* to an Apartment prepared for her and her Father, ſhe had better leaſure to digeſt and weigh the poſture of her Affairs; and conſulting the matter with her Father and ſome of their moſt ſecret Confidents, they brought it to this, that ſhe muſt either own this *Demetrius*, or return into her Country with all the diſreputation and reproaches that could be invented by either Party. The *Zuiskians* would affirm ſhe had married a mean wretch, a ſuborned property, a Muſhrome ſtarted out of the earth, and as ſoon extinct: and *Demetrius* and his Adherents would give out, that ſhe was indeed his Wife, but that he had repudiated her for Incontinencie. On the other ſide, if ſhe ſhould receive this man as her former

mer *Demetrius*, ſhe was ſure to caſt her ſelf into the arms of ſome ignoble ſordid perſon, ſet up only to gratifie the Intereſts of the *Poles*, and ſhe muſt thus proſtitute her ſelf as it were to ſerve their ends. But then after a full conſultation they came to this, that by owning this ſecond Impoſtor (if the firſt were one) ſhe ſhould ſit upon the Throne of *Muskovy*; and that how ungenerous or mean ſoever *Demetrius* were in the reality of his extraction, the Crown (as it cures and wipes off all Attainders) would Nobilitate and purifie his Blood; and that in truth Nobility it ſelf was no other than a continued Succeſſion of Greatneſs beyond the memory of the preſent times, there being no eſſential differences in the Extractions, but what is made by Wealth and Education. Theſe wholeſome conſiderations being received by this wiſe Lady, ſhe reſolved to ſubmit to the condition of the times, and to ſerve her ſelf of this opportunity to aſcend to the Throne of *Ruſſia*, which ſhe had but ſeen as it were before like a Scene in a Play. But now ſhe propoſed to her ſelf, that this *Demetrius* being upon the point of reducing *Musko* it ſelf, and bringing the Nobility to a greater ſubjection than they had

formerly been, she hoped her Dominion would be longer-lived, as laid upon Foundations of greater Policie. So that after ten days separation (upon several pretences of indisposition) she suffered her self to be conducted to the arms of her *Demetrius*, as she call'd him. The business being a Designe of a popular nature, was advised to be acted in the face of the whole World: in order whereto, *Demetrius* was to meet his Empress in the presence of the whole Army, when all the Nobility, Embassadors of forein Princes, and Deputies of revolted Provinces were upon the place. The Enterview was solemn, and full of passion. *Demetrius* received *Marina* into his arms, and intermingling their tears with their embraces, the whole business was acted so to the life, that the most subtle and doubting observers could not refuse to be satisfied. The Lady mingled the testimony of her love with marks of esteem and reverence as to her Lord as well as Husband; and he repeated his embraces and endearments with so vive a passion, that they drew tears of joy from the Beholders. He was not wanting in a particular application to the Palatine, making him his acknowledgments for all the Ho-

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nors he had received from him in the Infancie of his Affairs; and they failed not to mention ſome particular paſſages of that time, which both of them ſeemed to remember very well, and with much pleaſure. This Ceremony being performed with all neceſſary circumſtances, the moſt wavering ſeemed now confirmed of the reality of *Demetrius*, and came flocking to the Camp from all Quarters. And thus did this Fable, contrary to the nature of Untruths, gain ground by age. In the mean time it was judged needful to fortifie and accommodate the Camp, as well againſt the approaching Winter, as the attempts of the Enemy. Several goodly Edifices were erected for the Nobility, and Tents and Huts prepared for the reſt of the Army; ſo that the whole being divided into Streets and publike places, had the reſemblance of a great City. All the Provinces of the Empire except *Novogrodock* and *Smolensko* made their ſubmiſſions to *Demetrius*, ſupplying his Camp with abundance of Proviſions of all ſorts. The Inhabitants of *Muſko* being by the defection of the Country and the ill neighbourhood of the Camp reduced to great ſtraights, yet had courage enough not to yield, but applied

themſelves to *Charles* King of *Sweden*, who having uſurped the Crown upon his Nephew *Sigiſmund*, was glad of any opportunity to incommode him; and therefore ſent them a conſiderable force under the Command of *Pontus de la Guardé*, which gave them a ſtrong diverſion the Summer following; and many Provinces of the Empire being tired and exhauſted by intolerable Contributions exacted from them by the *Poles*, grew to a deteſtation of them; which having rendred the diſtractions of that vaſt Country univerſal, the Camp it ſelf was not without ſtrong effects of them, by Schiſm and Diſſention amongſt the Great Ones, whereby many opportunities of well-doing were omitted and neglected. Hence aroſe a new face of Affairs, and prodigious Viciſſitudes; for all things ſeeming to conſpire againſt the Impoſture of *Demetrius*, fatally oppoſed him, even in the moment that in humane appearance he ſhould have triumphed over all his Enemies.

Whilſt theſe things are thus moving in *Muskovy*, *Sigiſmund* the Third King of *Poland* was induced by the perſwations of his Senate and Council to invade that divided Empire: and to what was objected

that

that there was a Truce in being, the time of it not yet expired; it was answered, that this was no Violation of that, but rather an adhering to it, by appearing for *Demetrius* the lawful Great Duke, and in actual possession of the greatest part of the Empire, against an Usurper, who had caused himself to be elected by perfidie and force. This would aequit them as to the world; and then as to that thing, it was very advisable with relation to the present posture of their Affairs. Their civil Dissentions were but newly calmed; and if any seeds of them remained, this would be a means to root them up, by diverting the humour upon another Enemy, and burying in Oblivion the former heats and animosities among themselves, by a nobler War abroad. It would also purge their Country of those swarms of vagrant Fellows and Robbers which now infested it, being the Excrements of their unhappy Discords; and to all this 'twas urged, that this War carried no charge with it: The Army was ready upon the least Summons, and would be able without difficulty to march into *Russia*, where they should live upon the Country as soon as they should set foot in it. There were many other

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Arguments of Honour and Interest, as to revenge the Massacre of their Countrymen, and the detention of their Embassadors, and the employing so powerful a Neighbour at his own home and charges, &c. all which being laid together, it was determined to invade *Muskovy* with a Royal Army, and the King in the Head of it, where he could not in a divided & distracted State fail to give Law to both Parties.

Sigismund in order to this Designe mustered his Army at *Orsa*, which consisted of 6000 Lances, 18000 light-Horse, and 5000 foot; and passing the River *Boristhenes*, entred *Muskovy* in *Aug.* 1609. *Leo Sapiha* Chancellor of *Lithuania*, had perswaded the King that if he but appeared before *Smolensko* the place would be immediately surrendred into his hands This Temptation put him upon a hasty March, taking with him neither Cannon nor any other Engines of Battery, going rather to receive than force a City stored with all manner of Provisions necessary for War. But having by long Marches got near the Town, he found himself very much mistaken in his computation, the Garrison making strong Sallies upon him, which looked so unlike a Surrender, that he concluded

ded himself deceived in his Intelligence.

Michael Sebin Palatine and Governour of the place had 30000 Souldiers with him besides the Townsmen, being as many more able to bear Arms, with an immense quantity of Ammunition, Artillery, and Provisions to serve for a long Siege: so that the Palatine upon a confidence of his strength, despised the Chancellors invitation for a Surrender. The King then seeing there was no entrance to be had unless forced, sate down before it, fancying that a short time would reduce so great a multitude to distress, however plentifully provided at present; being restrained from forraging, of the Country from bringing in their Provisions: or at worst, that they might be forced in a few Months, by a vigorous Attack. With these hopes he lays siege to the Place; which did not end so, for it held out above two years, with various changes and toils on both sides. *Smolensko* the Metropolis of a Province of that name, is famous for its largeness, wealth, and beauty; and being seated on the Banks of the *Boristhenes*, is encompassed with Hills and vast Woods. The Walls of the City are eight cubits thick, and 35 in height,

height, whereof 15 are of free-ſtone, and the other 20 of Brick, built after the old faſhion, as alſo without Ditches or Outworks to hinder Approaches. *Sigiſmund* conſidering the obſtinacie and power of the Enemy, commanded Cannon for Battery, Spades, Mattocks, and all other Inſtruments for a Siege, to be brought him from *Vilna* and *Tiecocino*, whileſt he ſhuts up the Paſſages and Avenues of the City with his Quarters and Circumvallation. The King himſelf lay on *Orſa* ſide, his Quarters extending to the Banks of the *Boriſthenes*; the *Coſſacks* kept the Eaſt-ſide, reaching that way to the ſame River: *Potocki* Palatine of *Bracl* had his Poſt on the North-ſide beyond the River; and having burnt a Village near the City, which lay convenient for them to fetch in their ſupplies of Water, gave them ſome diſtreſs that way. *Nowodorski* a Knight of *Malta*, and Captain of the Kings Guards, rendered himſelf famous for an Attempt, wherein if he had been vigorouſly ſeconded, the place had run the riſk of falling into the Kings hands. He faſtened a Petard to St. *Michaels* Gate, which laid the paſſage open into the Town; but being ill ſeconded by his own men, and mul-

multitudes of the *Ruſſians* flocking to the danger, he was forced to retreat without having effected any thing more, than to render the Enemy more diligent: who immediately blocked up their Gates with Mountains of earth, making alſo great Trenches before them, to prevent the like Attempt for the future. And thus the Siege continued with various labours on both ſides; the King having lain about a year before it with more pertinacie than was judged conducible to the ſtate of his Affairs, which ſeemed to invite him to *Muſko* the Imperial Seat, as a place more probable to fall into his hands.

It was now the Year 1610, and the *Zuiskians* had laboured long againſt a prevailing Enemy at their Doors, when the Aids came from *Sweden*. The *Poles* in the Camp wanted not their inconveniencies: They had a multitude of Chief Commanders, which occaſioned frequent Diſputes, to the diſappointing of many probable Deſignes; they had to this a licentiouſneſs in their Diſcipline, ſecure careleſneſs in the conduct of their Affairs (the natural infirmity of that Nation) and an inſtability and irreſolution in their Councils, all things ſeeming to portend their ruine.:

Moſt

Moſt of the great Cities and Provinces, except *Severia*, had revolted from their Obedience: Their Taxations were become intolerable, which the unſeaſonable Seditions of the Army had extorted from *Demetrius* for want of Pay; the People now too late repenting themſelves of the Contributions already paid them, without which they muſt have left them to the enjoyment of that peace, which by their own folly and fickle nature they had deprived themſelves of. They proceeded ſo far in many parts of the Empire, as to ſeize upon, impriſon, and kill the Taxgatherers; which cauſed the *Poles* to diſperſe ſtrong Parties of their Army into ſeveral parts of the Land, inſomuch that their force in the Camp did not ſuffice to check the excurſions of the Town, by whom they were ſeveral times baffled. Their Commander in Chief *Roſinski* upon one of thoſe Sallies was ſhot into the ſide with an Arrow, of which hurt he lay long ſick, and never perfectly recovered. Upon an Encounter which happened in *May*, the *Poles* had gained a notable advantage over them; but delaying their Retreat, gave the Enemy time to come on with freſh Troops againſt their wearied Souldiers,

Souldiers, whom they routed; and ſnatching the Victory out of their hands, took divers Priſoners, and deſtroyed moſt of their Foot. The time was thus waſted, as well as the ſtrength of each Party. The *Poles* having received Intelligence of the advance of the *Swediſh* Aids towards *Musko* under the Command of *Pontus de la Garde*, ſent *Alexander Zbarowski* with 2000 Horſe to check their progreſs. He beat one of their Regiments at *Toccinum*, and killed 600 *Germans* upon the place. The *Muskovites* concerned in the ſafety of theſe Auxiliaries, drew out their whole ſtrength and joyned with them. The *Poles* alſo reinforced *Zbarowski* with their beſt Troops; and being now in the Field again, both Armies met at *Twer*, 30 Leagues from *Musko*: the Diſpute was fierce, the *Demetrians* ruſhing with contempt upon thoſe they had ſo often beaten; & the *Ruſſians* ſeemed more willing to die than be overcome; which made the Fight bloody and doubtful, until theſe were forced yet again to give place to the Aſcendant Virtue of the *Poles*. And certainly the buſineſs had there received an end, had not the main body of the Army, commanded by *Zbarowski* himſelf, ſhrunk from the ground:

for both his Wings prevailed over those of the Enemy, and dispersed those who had beaten his Battalia; but their number being inferior to that of the Enemy, they durst not follow the pursuit, or attack the body of Foot, which stood immoveable, notwithstanding the defection of their Horse. There were slain in this Fight 1000 *German* Horse, and 6000 *Muskovites*, with the loss of but 50 *Poles*. The Main Body of *Zbarowski*'s Army emulous of the Success of their Fellows, and pressed with the shame of their own miscarriage, resolved upon the very spot of ground to redeem their sullied Honour, though contrary to the advice of some of their ablest Souldiers, who counselled them to withdraw to a more advantageous Post. The Army labouring thus under divided Counsels, but united in a careless security, some lying in the Field, and others quartered in the Town: The rallied Enemy about break of day fell upon them with a surprize so violent, that they had no choice left them, but to fly for their lives, or lie by it. Many save themselves in *Twer*, which was Garrison'd with *Cossacks*; others scarce looked till they got to the Camp at *Musko*. The *Poles* did

 indeed

indeed what they could to have rallied, but the Assault being universal, it was impossible for them to do it; which probably saved most of them; but they lost all their Baggage, and most of their Horses. The *Muskovites* raised upon the stock of this Victory, stormed the Castle of *Twer* thrice, but were as oft beaten off with loss; and now despairing of carrying the place, they raised the Siege, and marched towards the *Volga*, where they met again with the *Demetrian* Forces, and fought them at *Kolasinum*, but parted upon equal terms.

Whilest *Zuiski* and *Demetrius* do thus with various Fortune strive for the Empire of *Russia*, *Sigismund* continues obstinate at the Siege of *Smolensko*, which if he had raised, and transferred his Arms to *Musko*; it is very probable he might have given Law to both those wearied and implacable Parties: but he was absolutely resolved not to quit the place till he had taken it, though it may be presumed he failed in his unseasonable distracting and weakning the *Demetrian Poles*, which he ought rather to have assisted with fresh Supplies, lest the *Muskoviters* prevailing, *Zuiski* might be confirmed in the Government, and at-

tempt the relief of *Smolensko* with the united Forces of the Empire; which also happened. The King had not his Recruits so opportunely out of *Poland* as he desired; but he could not well call his Countrymen from *Demetrius* without satisfying their Arrears, and the rewards they had proposed from the Victory they seemed assured of; and the exhausted Treasury of the Commonwealth could not suffice for such a sum: but he positive in his resolves, sent some eminent Emissaries to perswade them to abandon *Demetrius*, and return to their Duty. They on the other side, sent their Embassadors to the King, that they might not by an untimely desertion be defrauded of the fruit of their labours: and after many altercations and disputes of Duty and Rewards, the Souldiery resolved to persevere in their faith to *Demetrius*, and which they were obliged to by the Sacred Ties of Vows and Oaths. There were, for all that, some who promised Obedience, provided they might be paid their Arrears due to them from *Demetrius*. But the Kings wisest Counsellors judged that they ought still to keep in with *Demetrius*, and by no means to distract his Forces until *Smolensko* were taken: for

then

then they might march to *Musko* without oppoſition; with aſſurance, that all the *Poliſh* Forces, and all the places poſſeſſed by them, would of courſe fall into their hands. It was certain, that every diſgrace that happened to *Demetrius* would advantage *Zuiski*: for the City of *Musko* would not only be delivered by diſperſing his Army, but all the *Demetrius* Provinces revolt alſo from him; which proved true, as will appear hereafter: For the Kings Agents having at length gained *Roſinski*, *Zlarowski*, and ſome other Chief Officers, the reſt began to waver; which did ſo terrifie *Demetrius*, that being ſollicitous for his own ſecurity, looking now upon the Kings Engagement as a Deſigne to expoſe him, he reſolved to withdraw, rather than be made a Sacrifice either to his Intereſt, or the Avarice of the Souldiery, who for the ſatisfaction of their Arrears, would (he thought) have delivered him up to *Zuiski* himſelf. He would however firſt ſpeak with *Roſinski*, and endeavour to conſerve him if poſſible, ſtill; but to no purpoſe: which irritated him ſo much, that he reproached him with levity and breach of Truſt. This enraged *Roſinski* to that height, that he dared to call the Emperour

to his face, an Impostor, and the Son of a Whore. These Speeches not to be suffered by a private man, did so disturb the Prince, that seeing himself not in a condition to revenge them, or indeed to secure his own Person in his own Camp, he resolved to leave it; and taking Horse with only a very few of his Friends to Guard him, he privately got away, and fled to *Caluga*. All the *Boyarian Muskovites* of his party did follow him; and his Lady, however left in the Camp, would not stay behind. The Embassadors endeavoured to detain her, and to perswade her return into *Poland*; but she, like another *Texena*, affirmed, that she had not only wedded the good Fortunes of her Husband, but his Adversities also. The Embassadors did notwithstanding persist and earnestly press her to submit her self to the Kings Clemencie and Munificence. They did at length so much, that she seemed vanquished by their Reasons, promising she would send Embassadours of acknown to the King; and gave them for the present her Letters to his Majesty, wherein having congratulated his arrival in *Muskovy*, she wished him all good success. She farther complained of the sad Vicissitudes of her Fortune, submitting

mitting her self and her Concerns to God, from whom she did expect an end of her calamities and sorrows; she added, My adverse Fate hath deprived me of all: I have nothing left but the justice of my Cause, and my right to the *Muskovitish* Empire, confirmed by my Inauguration, and the double Oaths of all Orders of men. I relinquish all to your Majesties disposal, being assured of your Equity and Justice; only I beg, that you will treat me and my Family (who will be no small support to you in the acquisition of the *Muskovitish* Empire) according to our Dignity and your Magnificence.

Demetrius his flight being known, the whole Camp was in an alarm, and tumult. Some would follow the Great Duke, some would go to the King, and others would continue in their Quarters till they had their Arrears. The Complaints against *Rosuski* were high and furious, by whose artifice & wickedness, they said *Demetrius* had been forced to quit the Camp, whereby the Souldiers should be deprived of the reward of their Blood & Labours. *Demetrius* his Letters read publikely did extremely foment their Seditions, but the presence and carriage of *Marina* transported them be-

yond all bounds. She with a Courage more than Masculine, and a Countenance composed of sorrow and sweetness, wandered through the Camp, spoke to all she met, called such as she knew by their names, and urged those she did not, by the Charms of her looks and presence; to conclude, she inflamed all with her winning Discourses. She tells them, that their Valour and Courages were to expect their Stipend and Reward of so many Travels from *Demetrius* only, it not being likely that the King would remunerate the Services they had done for others otherwise than with scorn and contumely. She demonstrates to them the infinite Treasures of *Muskovy*, and the Greatness of the Empire; and allures them that the Great Duke would deny them nothing by whose fidelity and fortitude he should be restored to what had been so cruelly usurped from him. The Souldiery being incensed with these and the like Discourses, the *Dunevsian Cossacks* immediately leave the the Camp to follow the fortunes of *Demetrius*. *Rosinski* would hinder them; but they persisting, endeavoured to break through the *Polish* Horse in their way. They fought, and two thousand fell in

that

that Conflict on both ſides. After this Fight, ſome ran into the City, and ſome went to *Demetrius* to *Caluga*, and the reſt remained with their Chieftain *Zarucki* in the Camp. Some days after happened another more grievous, but leſs bloody Sedition, begun by the *Poliſh* Horſe, and which threatned all with ruine. The Cauſe of this Tumult was *Marina's* flight, who when ſhe had effected what ſhe could with the Souldiers, omitting nothing to reconcile them to her own and her Husbands Intereſt, and now ſecure of a great part of the Army, ſhe diſguiſed her ſelf in mans Apparel, and accompanied only with one Maid and a few *Coſſacks*, came ſafe to *Caluga*. Before ſhe parted, ſhe wrote a Letter to the Army, which ſhe left upon her Table in her Chamber, wherein ſhe tells them, that ſhe was forced to retire from amongſt them, to ſave her Honour, her Fame, and her Life. She could ſuffer no longer the faſt and opprobrious Language of that inſolent and drunken fellow (meaning *Roſtnski.*) She invoked God, the Avenger of wrongs; minds the Souldiers of the Religion of their Vows: Inveighs againſt the flagitious perfidy of her Adverſaries; and finally, extolling the Fidelity

delity and Courage of her Friends, bids them not only hope for, but assure themselves of all they could wish for from the Great Duke, as soon as he had recovered his Empire. The last word of the Letter was, *I part.* This Epistle being read, was like the sounding of an Alarm, all being full of tumult and horror. The Souldiers ran to their Arms, and in threatning Troops haste to the Generals Tent, crying out, Is it so *Rosinski*, that by thy Pride and Debaucheries thou didst force the injured *Marina* to follow her banished Lord? What Captains shall we now follow? Thee perfide, and betrayer of the Souldiery, who being bought and deluded by the vain promises of the Kings Emissaries, wouldst deceive us of our Stipend, and the rewards of our Labours; Restore to us our Princes, and try thou first that butchery thou dost prepare for us. And therewith they made several shot with their Pistols at him; but he escaped that danger, though he could not appease the tumult; neither would they any more be Commanded by him, but chusing one *Tiskevicius* for their General, prepare to follow *Demetrius* their old Lord. For all this, the Chief Officers, and those most in

favour

favour with the Souldiery, had by their diligence and Authority welnigh appeased these disorders; which they had also probably effected, if new Commotions had not interven'd, upon new considerations, to wit, that it was not safe to remain longer in the Camp so distracted and divided, without Order or Discipline, and in sight of an Enemy vigilant and intent upon every occasion. This hurried them into new Confusions, and like so many Furies they all cry out they would immediately be gone; and packing up their Baggage, fired their Camp, which for the variety and Magnificence of its Structures seemed another great City; and being ready to march, mutually engaged to keep together till they came to *Volock*, where every body should be at liberty to dispose of himself as he thought most for his advantage. Being come thither, *Sapiha* and all his men resolving to follow the fortune of *Demetrius*, went to *Calnga* to him. *Rosinski* and *Alexander Zbarowski* with 4000 Horse and the *Dunensian Cossacks*, went to their King at *Smolensko*. And thus this power which had so long blocked up *Musko*, and had trampled upon the Empire two years, and would certainly have subjugated both,

was

was diſperſed in the beginning of *March* 1610, by the ill Counſel, and to the very great detriment of King *Sigiſmund*; for the Enemy being well-nigh broke with the long Siege of their Metropolitan, gathered new force and vigour upon the raiſing of it; and the King, who might have proſecuted the War at the expence and danger of others, drew the whole burthen of it, as it were, voluntarily upon his own ſhoulders.

In the mean time, the *Zuſkian Muskovites*, not ignorant of the diſſentions in the Camp, began to hope well; but leaving them to their diſcords, leſt by attempting them the ſenſe of their common danger might unite them, they turned their forces another way. They turned the *Poles* out of *Paraſlaw* and *Alexandria* which lay there; drive *Sapiha* from the Siege of *Troyeze*, and reduced all the places about the *Volga* into their power. But when the City it ſelf was delivered from their troubleſome Neighbours, then, as if they had broken their Fetters, & been delivered out of a long Impriſonment, they reaſſumed new courage and new vigour; and having in a ſhort time recovered moſt of the Provinces which revolted to them,

they

they ſent the beſt part of their Army to follow *Roſinski*, who had poſſeſſed himſelf of *Volock* and the ſtrong Monaſtery of *Oſippow*. He was neceſſitated to ſtay there, by reaſon of the indiſpoſition his hurts had procured him. He kept with him 1500 *Poles* and 400 *Coſſacks*, having ſent the reſt of the Army with *Zbarowski* to the King. His health was much impaired, through his daily toils and the ſmart of his old hurt; to which alſo contributed the perturbation and grief of his mind, which his ill Succeſſes had created him, in that he had quitted *Musko* with leſs Glory and Splendor than he had attempted it. Nature and ſtrength being decayed in him, he was overcome by the violence of his Malady; and unable to reſiſt longer, was forced to ſubmit to the neceſſity of his Fate, which deprived him of his life and hopes in a ſtrange Country, which he had entred in Pomp and Triumph.

Roſinski being dead, *Volviovius* the *Zuiskian* General taking the occaſion of the diſtraction his loſs had bred amongſt the Garriſon, beſieged *Volock*, and took it without much difficulty. *Oſſipow* defended it ſelf better, in ſo much that the Auxiliaries from *Sweden*, being *French*, and deſirous

ſirous to ſhew of what importance they were to their Party, having opened a paſſage into the Fortreſs with a Petard, were after a very bloody Aſſault baffled and beaten off. But the place being more oppreſſed by wants from within, than by any force from the Enemy from without, were forced to yield to the neceſſity of their condition; but ſcorning a tame ſurrender, they reſolved upon a Salley, and to take the hazard of that as their ſafeſt and laſt refuge. The obſcurity of the night was judged fitteſt for the Exployt; which being come, they refreſhed themſelves with the whole Proviſions of the place, and after mutual embracings and encouragement of each other, they ſet open their Gates, and made towards *Smolensko*. Their Sally was furious, like that of men reſolved to die, and they performed it with a Courage hurried on by deſpair, which made the Fight bloody, and the carnage great amongſt the *Muskovites*; but they abounding in their numbers, and not being ſurprized upon this occaſion, killed moſt of the *Poles*, ſo that ſcarce 300 of them eſcaped in ſafety (and they were 1200 who ſallied out) to *Sigiſmund's* Camp.

The

The *Muskovites* raiſed with this variety of Succeſſes, formed to themſelves an Army of 30000 men, to wth were added 1000 *French*, *De la Garde's Germans*, and 6000 *Swedes* newly arrived under the Command of Count *Edward Horn*. *Demetrius* after his quitting the Camp lay with a few *Sapihans* at *Caluga*; but they deſpiſing his ſmall force, marched to the relief of *Smolensko*. King *Sigiſmund* having notice of theſe preparations and their approach, Commanded *Staniſlaws Zolkievius* his General with 8000 choice men to obſtruct their paſſage. The two Armies engaged at *Cluſinum*, where the *Muskovites* were again overcome by the Fatal Virtue of the *Poles*, in a great and memorable Battle. But it coſt the *Poles* dear: for though their Right Wing had routed the Enemies Left, Commanded by *Demetrius Zuiski* the Great Dukes Brother; yet the other Wing, conſiſting of *Germans* and other Strangers, ſtood their ground, which they had choſen advantageouſly amongſt ſhrubs and other rubbage, in ſuch a place where the Enemies Horſe could not come up to charge them without much difficulty; but being well ſeconded by their Reſerves, they at laſt made ſo violent an impreſſion upon this Wing

Wing alſo, that it was put to flight. There remained yet the Main Body of Foot, made up of *Germans* and *Swedes*, which kept entire; and the *Poliſh* being recalled from the purſuit, prepared to make a Charge upon them; but they ſeeing themſelves abandoned by their Horſe, and left ſingly to the fortune of the day, many of their men likewiſe ſtealing from them and running to the Enemy, durſt not ſtand out the ſhock, but waved their Hats and hands about their Heads in ſigne of Parley; which being granted, and Hoſtages delivered, they ſurrendered themſelves, for all what *la Guarde* (who was newly returned from the flight, whileſt they were in Treaty) could intreat or do to the contrary. Thoſe Wings that had been defeated, having rallied themſelves, returned alſo to their Station, upon a confidence their Foot had ſtood their ground; but they came only time enough to be beaten over again, the *Poles* having the purſuit of them till late in the night: and thus the Field being cleared of the Enemy, they had the entire Pillage of it, with all their Cannon and Baggage. The *Germans*, a Mercenary Soldateſque, took pay in the *Poliſh* Army; the reſt of the Captives, the Colours, and

and other Enſignes of Victory, were ſent to the King at *Smolensko*; who ſhewed them to the Beſieged with what Military Pomp and Oſtentation they could be expoſed, who were alſo invited to a Surrender after ſo ſignal and irrecoverable a loſs; but to no purpoſe: for *Sehin* being of an intrepid Courage, as if he alone would ſtay the declining fate of his Country, did dare ſingly to reſiſt the courſe of ſo many Victories. *Volviovius* lay at *Czarow* with a Party of 8000 *Zuiskians*; but terrified with this Succeſs, did upon the firſt Summons render himſelf and his Army to the Conquerors diſcretion. *Czarow* being taken, the *Poliſh* Army marched towards *Mosko*, whither the *Sapihans*, having routed the *Zuiskian Tartars* at *Troycze*, and a thouſand *Muskovites* at *Borowsko*, did alſo haſten. The *Ruſſians* broken with ſo many evils, being vanquiſhed at *Clusinum*, at *Troycze*, and at *Borowsko*, and ſeeing the *Poles* approached their City, and that the *Demetrians* did meditate a new Siege; and finally, being the *Germans* were revolted to the Enemy, and that there was no appearance of repairing their ruined Troops, did not know to what Saint to devote themſelves, or how to extricate

themſelves out of ſo many impending miſeries. At length, after many and various agitations and conſultations, they fix upon an expedient of a very extraordinary nature for their deliverance. In the firſt place they ſeize upon and depoſe their Great Duke *Baſilius Zuiski*, as the unhappy Author of all their miſcarriages, and infamous for his Misfortunes, his Tyranny, and his Sorceries, with which they charged him; and with a paſſion equal with that wherewith they had raiſed him to the Throne, they pulled him down again, and thruſt him into a Cloyſter; giving at the ſame time out, that they would elect *Vladiſlawi*, King *Sigiſmund's* Son, Great Duke in his ſtead; propoſing by this means that they ſhould quit their hands of *Demetrius*, whom they equally ſcorned and hated; take away the cauſe of the War in one inſtant, and compoſe their harraſſed Country with ſuch a Government, that would immediately reſcue them from all other pretenſions. They knew the *Poles* (whom they naturally hated like emulous Neighbours) would become ſecure by this Election, and that they themſelves having breathed a while, and quit themſelves of the War, ſhould be able either to elude

the

the Election of *Vladislaus*, or remove him as obnoxious to their Artifices, by reason of his Childhood, in due time. They then proposed to themselves the choice of a Prince of their own Blood and Manners, and the reverting of their Government into its antient Channel: all which happned as they did designe, and their Counsels laid upon profound Reasons of State, had a Success accordingly. The *Poles* sway'd by a nearer Interest than that of *Demetrius*, had no care of recruiting his Party, but on the contrary prepared for the reinforcing of the City of *Mutko* against his Attempts; in order whereunto (upon this bare Promise of chusing *Vladislaus* for their Great Duke) *Zalkievius* sent Troops to their Aid to defend them against *Demetrius*; and following himself with the whole Army, he sate down on the East-side of the City (*Demetrius* his Camp being on the other) and a while after the Gates being set open for him, he marched through the City, and encamped with all his forces near *Demetrius* his Camp. It was no hard matter for *Zolkievius* to debauch the *Sapihans*, upon his engagement for the Publike Faith of the Kingdom of *Poland* to be given them for their Arrears; so that they revolted

ed unanimously to him. *Demetrius* thus forsaken by them he confided most in, retreated again to *Caluga* as an auspicious place, for the shelter he had formerly received there. His most faithful Friends, as if they had been obliged to his Fortune, not to him, did in this disastrous juncture of his Affairs expose him to his own despair. *Zarucki* that courageous Leader of the *Dunensian Cossacks*, with *Kasinowski* Prince of *Tartary*, his greatest Confidents, did likewise leave him for a time, submitting themselves with the rest to the will of the Conquereror. The *Muskovites* being freed from *Demetrius*, would have respited the Election of their new Duke, but that there was no other choice now left them. They had an Army in their Bowels, resolved not to quit the City till they saw their Prince seated upon the Throne. They therefore proceeded to the Election according to the usual Ceremonies, causing him, though absent, to be Proclaimed, and Fealty sworn to him as Great Duke and Emperour, hiding all their secret aversions under the Mask of Joy and Acclamations: and that they might remove all shadow of suspition from themselves, they delivered the unfortunate *Basilius Zuski*

with his Brethren *John* and *Demetrius*, into *Zolkievius* his hands; who also engaged, as likewise the great Officers of his Army, to the *Russians*, that the new Duke should speedily come to them, conserve their Religion inviolable, and maintain all the Priviledges of the Nobility and People. And thus was the Government upon a sudden translated into new hands.

SECT. IV.

The Muskovites *deal fraudulently with the* Poles, *refusing to deliver* Smolensko *in Prince* Uladislaws's *Name. Zolkievius lodges his Army in* Mosko, *but being disgusted, returns into* Poland. Demetrius *is slain by his Guards. The* Russians *revolt from the* Poles, *and fight them in their Chief City.* Smolensko *is taken, and King* Sigismund *returns into* Poland. Zolkievius *his Triumph, Life and Death. The* Poles *plunder the Ducal Treasury; but being closely besieged in the Palace, are forced to surrender. King* Sigismund *returns, but too late, to the relief of* Musko. Marina *and her Son are drowned, being thrust under the Ice. Zarucki is impaled. Another* Pseudo-Demetrius.

Wha

Who he was. He gathers an Army, but is delivered up by his own men. Michael Federowicz *is chosen Duke of* Muskovy, *by whose Command this last* Demetrius *is hanged.*

Vishi being thus laid aside, and *Vladislaus* chosen in his place, there was a splendid Embassy sent to King *Sigismund* still before *Smolensko*, with an account of what they had done. They were received with much Honour, many prime Courtiers, and all the Horse being sent to meet them. Being introduced into the King's presence, they humbly besought him in the name of all the Orders of *Muskovy*, that he would be pleased to take them and their afflicted Country into his Royal protection. They then sollicite the speedy dispatch of the Prince to them, that in order to the compleating of their unanimous Election, he might publikely be Crowned in the Royal City Great Duke and Emperour; and that they might enjoy the comfort of his Presence and Protection. They likewise brought with them

the Conditions upon which he was to be received; wherein the most considerable were: That a General Amnesty and Act of Oblivion should be passed, and all their Laws and Customs confirmed and established; and that for the better settlement of the Kingdom, their Duke must abjure the Romish Profession, and declare himself for the Greek Rites. The King having received their Message, and not ignorant of the wilines and reserves of that subtle Nation, was not wanting in a return suitable to the occasion. He told them, that he did receive this Honour conferred upon his Son with great satisfaction, which should oblige him at all times to serve their Country with his best Aids and Counsels. And as to the Treaty, relating to its particulars, he did purpose to give *Zolkievius* (then upon the place) full Instructions for the compleating of it at their own homes. The Embassadors after this Answer, and having been sumptuously feasted by the Prime Officers of the Court, with great and mutual professions of kindnesses, in so much as they seemed to be but one people, were dismissed.

The King having by this fully weighed

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the state of his Affairs, gathered to himself many reasons not to believe the reality of the *Moscovites*; for else why did they elect his Son and not him, but that they should be able when he had withdrawn his Forces out of their Land, to practise upon the unexperience of his Son by reason of his youth, and to justle him out of the Throne, to which they had raised him out of necessity, not choice? And on the other side, if the King should forbear to send him to them till he were of Age, they would take occasion from this delay to transfer their Suffrage upon another. He took a further Umbrage of their Designes from the refusal of the Garrison of *Smolensko* to surrender their City in the name of Prince *Vladislaws*, though he were declared and proclaimed Great Duke with the usual Ceremonies: their excuse was, that they could not own him by so publike an Act, till he had been received in the Capital City, Crowned and Sworn to the maintenance of their Laws and their Protection. *Zolkievius* had many ill-willers about the King, who were not wanting to cherish these apprehensions of prejudice contracted by him against the *Russians*; and having

ving gained the Kings ear, they inſtill'd new Counſels into him: That this Election of his Son was an affront, and an impoſing upon his Majeſty, inſtead of receiving Law from him: That he had by his Arms reduced them to thoſe diſtreſſes, that they muſt ſuddenly lay themſelves at his feet; whereas now they addreſſed to him by their Embaſſadors with Conditions not only inglorious, but inconſiſtent with the ſtate of his Affairs, and impoſſible for him to ſubſcribe to: And that upon the reducing of *Smolensko*, he might conſider himſelf as a Conqueror, and Rule that falſe People by ſuch Laws as he ſhould judge ſutable to his Honour and Safety. But there were others of his Council that adviſed the preſerving of that Faith which *Zolkiewius* had Sworn to them in his Name, and by his Approbation: That by confirming of that, he would in one day render himſelf Maſter of a vaſt Empire, which it might coſt him ſome years, beſides a great expence of Blood and Treaſure to reduce. And they being an obſtinate people, might fall upon new Counſels, and cloſe with *Demetrius*, whoſe Title would give him a trouble to reſiſt, as well upon the account of Reaſon, as the power

of

of his Arms. For it was upon the pretence of aiding *Demetrius*, that he invaded their land; who being restored to the Throne, the King could have no more a fair colour to stay in it: That his Army might by this means be paid all their Arrears, as the Souldiers of *Vladislaws* the Great Duke, out of the Treasures of *Russia*; whereas the Kingdom of *Poland*, if it fell to them to pay it, would grow uneasie under so intolerable a burthen: That the practises of the *Russians* might easily be eluded by seating *Vladislaws* upon the Throne with an able Council about him, who should immediately provide pay for the Army, which they would not refuse upon his first reception, and while it lay in their Chief City: And as to the Articles, they might be well enough evaded and delayed, while more Recruits were coming out of *Poland*. But the King's mind being prepossessed, as if carried on by an irresistible Fate, adhered to the more violent Counsels of such as blew him up with a Punctilio of Honour, not to rise from before *Smolensko* before he had reduced it, having cost him already above a years Siege, and was now upon the point of a rendition, or being forced. The King had

raised

raised a Battery against it, but did not prosecute his matters with that quickness, but that they within had time to make a deep Ditch, and to raise new Ramparts in opposition to the Battery: after which the Cannon began to play; which indeed laid flat a great part of the Wall, with two Flankers that stood next it: the Assault was made, but in vain, they being repulsed with great loss. The *Russians* in the mean time clamoured at this breach of the Treaty, which had been celebrated with the Solemnity of an Oath; and that contrary to the Law of Nations, their Embassadors were detained. Which the King justified upon this Reason, that they refused to give order to the Governour of *Smolensko* to surrender the Town in their Great Dukes Name; and which they excused, as not within their Instructions.

The Affairs of *Russia* hung thus in suspence for some time, the people not daring to do more than mutter, while *Zolkievius* and his Army lay enquartered in their Chief City. *Demetrius* also began to look up again, having sheltered himself in *Caluga*, while he was reinforcing his Party, which was much countenanced by the return of *Zarucki* and Prince *Kazimowski*

mowski to him, whose reception by King *Sigismund* bearing no proportion with what they propoſed to themſelves, left him, and returned again to the Service of their old Lord. But *Zolkievius* diſdaining to be thus treated by the King, contracted violent diſcontents, in ſo much that taking the pretence of going to fetch the Prince to *Musko*, he left the Army; and paſſing by *Smolensko*, where he but ſaluted the King, he retired into *Poland*. The *Ruſſians*, after the Generals departure, underſtanding that the King had refuſed ſending his Son at his interceſſion, that the captive *Zuiskius*'s, together with their Embaſſadors were ſent away Priſoners into *Poland*, and that the King took upon him the Adminiſtration of the Affairs of the Empire, putting new Officers into all the great places, and refuſing to own them as a State, prepared for a Revolt; to which the death of *Demetrius* did very effectually contribute. He had a little before, upon ſome apprehenſions of infidelity in *Kaſimouski* againſt him, cauſed him to be thrown into the River *Occa*, and drowned there; which the *Tartars* of his Guard ſo far reſented, as to ſtudy a revenge. He was of late time uſed to divert his Melan-

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choly with drinking, drowning, at least steeping his cares in liquor: and having been one day a hunting, he retired himself with some of his particular Friends to the enjoyment of this accustomed solace, when these enraged *Tartars* broke in upon him, and murthered him upon the place. Neither did they escape Vengeance: for *Marina* receiving this news with the most violent apprehension in the world, and laying aside all respect to her Quality, being transported with grief and rage, she ran into the Streets, calling to every person she met, either to revenge the Murther of her Lord, or by the same cruelty to do an act of Charity towards her, in delivering her from that loathed burthen of her life. The *Cossacks* inflamed by the Prayers and Tears of this great Lady, fell with such fury upon the *Tartars*, that they sacrificed two hundred of them to *Demetrius* his *Manes*, *Marina's* grief, and their own resentments. This second *Demetrius* after his death, was by all hands admitted to be an Impostor. Most would have him to have been a School-Master in *Socola* a Town of *Russia Alba*, and that he had been set up as a Property by the *Poles*, the better to countenance their Designes upon

on *Muskovy*. Others ſuppoſed him a Jew, upon this Reaſon, that there were found in his Cloſet ſome Hebrew and Talmudical Books; the ſame being likewiſe affirmed by *Michael Federowicz*, the ſucceeding Emperour, in a Letter from him to *Maurice* Prince of *Orange*. But whoever he was, he was ſlain by theſe *Tartars* as we have related, but did not die ſo entirely, but that his Son was choſe Great Duke by them of *Caluga*; and *Zaruckius* with all his Forces addreſſed himſelf to the *Ruſſians*, offering them their aid, upon promiſe that ſo ſoon as they ſhould quit their hands of the *Poles*, they ſhould by the example of *Caluga*, chuſe this Son of *Demetrius* Great Duke and Emperour. This being aſſented to, this Son of *Demetrius* and *Marina* was in thoſe Quarters conſidered as Emperor; though many believed this yet a further Impoſtor, for that *Marina* was ſuppoſed barren.

King *Sigiſmund* continued ſtill the Siege of *Smolensko*, which he judged ignominious and below him to abandon; though while he opiniatred there, he omitted more ſpecious opportunities of prevailing elſewhere, and by this delaying gave the *Muskovites* means to regain what

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by their Diviſions had been extorted from them. It was now the beginning of the Year 1611, when they began to take Arms under the Conduct of *Lepanow* a Great Lord of the Country, who having made ſome private Levies, appeared in the field firſt about *Prezlaw*, from whence he invited and gained moſt of the *Boyarians* to his Party, diſperſing Meſſengers into all the Provinces, to reproach the *Poles* of their breach of Faith in detaining their Prince from them; complaining further, that they had got their City of *Mosko* by fraud and practice; and that they kept the *Zuiski*'s in Priſon together with their Embaſſadors, contrary to the Law of Nations. *Zarucki* brought in his Force to this Party, upon the Conditions before mentioned, that young *Demetrius* ſhould be received and declared Emperour and Great Duke, ſo ſoon as they ſhould have cleared their Country from the *Poles*, the plague of it. And *Proſowecki* another Great Lord raiſed another and greater Army about *Novogrodock*; ſo that theſe Levies, from ſmall beginnings, did by the inadvertencie of the *Poles* improve to that bulk, that none of the Kings Forces ſcattered in the Country for the ſecuring its

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Obedience, durſt look upon them, they ſcarce ſufficing to defend themſelves. He could not ſpare any of his Leaguer from before *Smolensko*, having a great Line to man, and the Enemy a ſtrong Garriſon in the Town: his Army in *Muſko* was little enough to keep the numbers in the City in ſubjection; whoſe old averſion to the *Poles* was revived to ſo high a pitch, that upon notice of *Lepanow*'s being in Arms, they conſpired how to Maſſacre the Garriſon, conſiſting of 6000 Horſe, and 1000 Foot. They wanted only Leaders, not a will to this bloody action. There were within the circuit of this vaſt City one hundred and eighty thouſand houſes, a multitude of Inhabitants, beſides a great confluence of Strangers retired thither out of the neighbour-Provinces for Sanctuary, to avoid the fury of a Civil War; and many to aſſiſt the Conſpirators, as conſcious of the intended Deſigne; ſo that they only wanted a Head and Method for the carrying of it on. *Gozlouski* General of the *Poles* was not without his Intelligence of theſe *Menés*, but choſe rather to diſſemble his notice, being only intent upon his fortifying of *Kitaigrod* and *Krimgrod*, which contain within their Walls the Dukes Pa-

lace, with the Ware-houſes of the wealthieſt Merchants; propoſing to himſelf that he ſhould be able to retire thither upon occaſion. *Garionski* had ſcarce finiſhed his Works, when the *Ruſſians* ſupplying by their malice what they wanted in conduct, being carried on as it were by the weight of their number, drawn together by the ringing of their Bells, the third day after Palm-Sunday made a furious Aſſault upon the Enemy in their boſome. The *Poles* oppoſed Deſpair and Diſcipline to their confuſed multitudes, and were ſo ſucceſsful in it, as to kill 6000 upon the place without any conſiderable loſs; and proſecuting that advantage by firing that part of the City next them, they deſtroyed multitudes of Houſes, Women, Children, Goods, and helpleſs People, by the aid of that raging Element. The day following, *Garionski* commanded the Suburbs on the other ſide of the River *Moſcha* to be burnt, becauſe that *Struſius*, who was haſtening to the relief of his Countreymen with his Regiment from *Moſaiſco*, was retarded there by the Inhabitants. The City tamed thus by Fire and Sword, rejecting the fault upon ſome few, petitioned for pardon, and had it without

great

great difficulty, the *Poles* not being in a condition to do more than secure their own Quarters, though they had gained well to bring the Enemy to ask quarter of them. It was neither compunction in the one, nor kindness in the other, that begat this calm; for the Inhabitants upon the advance of *Lepanow* with *Zarucki* and *Prosowecki* with an Army of 100000 men, joyned with them, forcing the *Poles* into their Works, where they were besieged, save on one passage over the River, which they kept open a long time, and by which they got in their Provisions, and made frequent Sallies with various Fortune and Success.

All this while King *Sigismund* lay immoveable at the Siege of *Smolensko*, which dured longer than he had fancied; but what was worse, the Souldiers grew uneasie for want of Pay, clamouring in such sort, that he was in much dread of a Mutiny. He had no Moneys, neither did he know how to compass any without a Convention of the States of his Kingdom; and this he was put upon to calm the Souldiers, who were prevailed with to expect the determinations of that Assembly with patience. But the King, that

no Objection might lie upon him for not having made all imaginable Attempts for gaining the place, resolved upon a general Assault before he left the Leaguer to go to the Convention, which he had appointed in *September* following. The Assault was contrived to be made before day-break, and was carried on accordingly with less notice, or indeed expectation of the Enemy than was imagined; for the Souldiers had without great opposition raised three Ladders upon the Wall before it was light, upon the 13th of *June*. *Potocki* the Palatine of *Brachlaw* had his Post on the East-side of the Town; *Wyer* with his *Germans* on the Kings side; who both of them got up to the top of the Walls: but the descent being steep into the Town, and the Garrison flocking to the place, rendred the dispute hot and doubtful, till *Bartholomew Novodworski* Captain of the Guards applying a Petar under the Kennel on the South-side towards the *Boristhenes*, made a Breach of 30 Cubits long. *Doroszanki* Marshal of *Lithuania* assaulted and entred the same in the head of the Guards, and marched directly to the Market-place, possessing himself of it with little resistance: for the Garrison astonished with this unexpected Adventure, swallowed up

in their own fears, instead of making any defence, threw down their Arms and quitted their Stations, leaving a free passage for the Besiegers to enter in on all sides upon them. All was fill'd with horror and confusion; the *Poles* enraged they had been so long a Conquering, put all they met with to the Sword. The poor Citizens not knowing where to hide themselves from the fury of this bloody Enemy, were butchered without remorse or distinction; which possessing others with despair and indignation, very many of them took their Wives, Children, & most pretious Moveables, and retired with them into the great Church, where was kept the Magazine of Powder; and putting fire to it, destroyed themselves with a more than *Saguntine* despair, for fear of perishing. *Sebin* Palatine and Governour of the Town with 15 more, got into a little Tower upon the Wall, where, though all was lost, he bravely defended himself, telling the Enemy, that he resolved to die rather than render himself, unless to some Chief Officer. He had been exemplary for his cruelty to such as were taken upon any Sallies, which gave the *Poles* a particular hatred for him; and he dreaded worse than death falling

into their hands: but word being brought to *Potocki*, who was near that Quarter, he came to the place, to whom the Palatine and his fifteen Camerades yielded themselves upon Parole, Prisoners of War. And thus was this great City, which had been the labour of almost two years, taken in less than two hours time, with the loss only of eight *Germans*. The gaining of the place was justly attributed to the success of *Nowodworski*'s Petar; that attempt of scaling the Walls being wholly desperate, and in which the Assailants must inevitably have perished. So soon as the possession of that place was secured, there was a strict Command to give Quarter; only the Pillage of the Town was consigned to the Souldiers, as the reward of their labours; but they not agreeing in the distribution of it, the Booty was ordered to be brought into one place, whereby the dividend might be more equal; but a fire by some accident happening, consumed all that Wealth, with a great part of the City. There was found in the Magazines a proportion of Corn and other Military Provisions sufficient for three years longer. Men were only wanting, they being wasted from near 70000 to about 8000 fighting men;

men; but however, had they not been more conquered by their own fears than the power of the Enemy, they had certainly made good the place against this Assault.

The King having appeased his Army, feasted them three whole days together; in the solace of which, and the reflection of their Victory, they buried all their former regrets and discontents. And he supposing he should now appear more advantageously to his own Subjects, had a greater appetite of being at the Assembly than before, proposing to himself, that Crowned with the Palm of this Conquest, he ought to shew himself in Triumph to his people: adding this Error to the former (as if swayed by some secret Fatality) he turned his back upon his new Acquisitions, to receive the flatteries and acclamations of his *Polish* Subjects. And thus he yet again suffered the vanquished Empire of *Muskovy* to slip out of his hands: for if he had prosecuted his Victory, and had carried the Terror of his Arms, and the reputation of his Success to the Imperial City, where his men disputed his Interest with great courage, against the multitude that oppressed them, and where

he had a considerable Party amongst the *Russians* themselves, it is more than probable that he had not only kept the City in his power, but by the Example of it have compelled the rest of the Provinces to receive his Dictates at pleasure. But he, by an ill computation of his Affairs, and that unhappy cunctation which lost him his Hereditary Kingdom of *Sweden*, lost now also the Monarchy of *Muskovy*: For as soon as the Besieged and Besiegers at *Musko* had notice that he was gone, it had different effects upon them. The Army from without grew confident, repeating their Attempts upon the *Poles*; who looking upon themselves as exposed, began to contrive for their own safety; and taking a pretence from their want of pay (but the true reason was a despair of Relief) they demanded their dismission.

The Assembly of the Estates at *Warsow* was held with the usual Ceremony, but unusual Pomp, the King being received as a Conqueror, with all imaginary Congratulations for the reducing of *Smolensko*, and adding so fair a Province to their Commonwealth. *Zolkievius* his Triumph was Memorable and Magnificent: for being attended by a gallant and numerous Cavallery,

vallery, he was followed by *Basilius Zuiski* late Emperour of *Muskovy*, who was clad in a red silk Vest, and seated in a high Chariot betwixt his two Brothers, that he might be seen of all men. They rode thus to the Senate-house, where being admitted, *Zolkievius* presented the Captive Princes to the King and Assembly; and in a grave and set Speech, having magnified the Majesty of the Commonwealth, and the adverse Fortune of the Prisoners, made no scruple to parallel the Conquest of these Illustrious Captives to the most renowned Examples of former Ages. After this, the *Zuiski*'s were confined to *Goston*-Castle, where they were Royally treated, though *Basilius* impatient of his Fetters, and not able to support the weight of his sorrows, died soon after, and was privately buried betwixt *Warsow* and *Thorn*, where he also reposed till the end of the War; at which time, his and his Brother *Demetrius* his Ashes, who likewise died there, were at the intercession of the *Muskovitish* Embassadors translated out of *Poland* to the Tomb of their Ancestors. In the mean time, King *Sigismund*, to perpetuate the Memory of so great a Victory, caused it to be ingraved in Tables of Marble, and

placed

placed upon his Monument, as followeth:

REGIS REGUM DEI
EXERCITUM GLORIÆ,
SIGISMUNDUS TERTIUS REX
Poloniæ & Sueciæ,
Exercitu Moscovitico ad Clusinum *cæso,*
Moscoviæ *Metropoli deditione accepta,*
Smolenskio *Reipublicæ restituta,*
Basilio Zuiskio *Magno Duce* Moscoviæ
Et Fratre ejus Demetrio *Militiæ Præfecto*
Captivum jure Belli receptis,
Et in Arce Goftienenfi *sub custodia habitis,*
ibique vita functis,
Humanæ sortis memor
Ossa illorum huc deferri,
Et ne se regnante etiam hostes
Injustique Sceptra parantes,
Justis Sepulturaque carerent,
IN HOC
A se ad publicam Posteritatem Memoriam,
Regnique sui Nomen,
Extructo Trophæo
DEPONI JUSSIT,
ANNO A PARTU *Virginis* MDCXX
Regnor POLONIÆ XXXIII.
SUECIÆ XXVI.

And

And this was the end of *Basilius Zuichi*, who having by many extraordinary Actions raised himself to the Throne, enjoyed it no more than his Predecessor, either long or quietly. He had to do with an unstable People, hurried from one extreme to another; and being of a jealous nature, had recourse to Witchcrafts and Incantations, endeavouring by the help of Sathan to preserve what he had gained by improving the violent humour of the giddy multitude. And his Wizards furnishing him with Discoveries of the unfaithfulness of some about him, or he pretending such Discoveries, to gratifie his fears, put many eminent Persons to death; proposing to settle that Dominion by Blood and Fraud, the same Arts whereby he had obtained it. And his nature by frequent practises being hardened in cruelty, he caused three of his most faithful Servants and Friends to be made away, only because their names were *Michael*; for he had been told by his Soothsayers, that one of that name should Succeed him in the Empire (which proved true, for all his barbarous precaution) which hurried him upon doing those horrid things that hardly any Story can parallel. He would tear up

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the Wombs of great-bellied women, and rip open the breasts of the mettledst Horses, for the immature fruit of the one, and the hearts of the other, wherewith he used to make his Diabolical Infusions; as well to charm the *Polet* whom he could not overcome, as his Rebel-Subjects whom he could not bring to their Duty. But no Magick is of power against the Providence of God, which after a short turbulent Reign, removed him from the Throne to a Prison, where he ended his days.

The Method of our Tragick History doth invite us back to *Munko*, to observe the actions of that place; but *Zolkievius*, whose Army we left there, having in the succeeding course of his life rendered himself famous upon the account of many Enterprizes, especially his unparallel'd Retreat at *Cicora* from the *Turks*, a short digression as to his Affairs may not be wholly impertinent; wherein I shall observe my accustomed brevity, to relate only matter of fact, and so return to where we left.

Stanislaus Zolkiewski (the Sirnames of most of the *Polish* Nobility do end in *ski*) a Person of an eminent extraction, dedicated himself to Arms so soon as he was well able to wield them, making his first Ap-

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prentiſhip under that Great Chancellour, and greateſt Captain that *Poland* hath produced for many Ages, *John Zamoyski*; who at the famous Battle of *Byczin*, which decided the conteſt between *Sigiſmund* and *Maximilian* concerning the Crown, in favour of the former, had the Honour to Command the Right Wing of *Zamoyski*'s Army, to the defeating of that Enemy that oppoſed him; in which encounter he received a ſore wound in the Knee. His Conduct in that Adventure raiſed him in ſhort time after to the Preferment of being Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom; during which Command, he was employed againſt the Rebellious *Coſſacks*, whom after many doubtful Fights he reduced to his own Terms, of delivering up their General (a Plebeian, but of great Conduct) with three other of their Principal Officers into his hands. He defeated the *Swedes* at *Revel*: And afterwards being made General, he did beat the *Ruſſians* at *Cluſinum*, entred *Muſko*, forced *Demetrius* to quit his Siege, and led away the Emperour *Zuiski* and his two Brothers Captive with him into *Poland*, as we have formerly mentioned; and likewiſe that he left the Army in *Muſko* upon diſcontent, by rea-

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son *Sigismund* refused to ratifie the Articles which *Zolkievius* by his directions had in his name sworn to.

Being 70 years of Age, he was created Great Chancellor of *Poland*: He repressed the *Tartars* in their Invasion at *Orinin*; and a while after marched with his Army into *Moldavia* in aid of *Gratian* the *Vayvod* against the *Turks*, that oppressed him to so great an extremity, that he came in to *Zolkievius* but with six hundred Horse; but so fatally negligent, that he could give no account of the Enemies number or force, even in his own County; so that the General had nothing certain of them, till he saw them cover the *Campania* about him with their numerous hoast. He himself had encamped upon the Plains of *Cicora*, determining in that place to attend their motion. This was in *Sept.* 1620. The *Tartars*, who had joyned with the *Turks* upon this occasion, having taken some Christian Prisoners, gained from them an account of the Christian strength, which did not exceed 10000 effective men: whereupon they drew up within view of them, with an Army of double their number, led by their Commander *Gantimir Murse*. A few hours after, they

were

were followed by *Skinder Bassa* General of the *Turks* and of the War, who pitcht his Tents near those of his Confederates within view of the Christians.

The *Poles* contained themselves within their Trenches, till a Squadron of *Cossacks* who had the out-Guard, encountred that of the *Tartars*, whom after a smart dispute, they forced to a Retreat; but being relieved by their own men, they turned upon the Christians, pursuing them up to their very Trenches, where they also being seasonably reinforced, opposed the prevailing Enemy with so great Success, that having killed a great number, they chased them into their Main Body; but giving no Quarter, did consequently take no Prisoners, and so made no discovery of the Enemies strength; in so much that *Zolkievius* making his computation by what appeared in view, and finding his Army chearful upon the Success of that days Action, resolved to put all upon the fortune of a Battle. That night there came to the *Turkish* Camp *Sultan Galga* the Great *Chams* Brother, with a fresh Army of 30000 choice Souldiers, whereof *Zolkievius* had no knowledge; and therefore in order to the determinations of the

day

day before, he drew out his whole Army early the next morning, being the 19th of *Sept.* 1620. and ranging them in Battalia, strengthened both Wings with Forts made of his Waggons and Carriages, closed together on all sides, and filled with Foot and Cannon, so that the Enemy could make no advantage of their numbers to infest their Flanks. *Skinder Bassa* on the other side seeing the Order of the Christians, drew his Army into a Line of Battle, placing only the *Turks*, revolted *Wallachians* and *Transylvanians* in view, the Auxiliary *Tartars* being placed out of sight, and commanded not to stir till a Signal was given them to move, which should be when the Christians were engaged. The *Poles* had indeed ordered their Reserves, but by an over-confidence advanced upon the Enemy from without the protection of their Forts, contrary to the Generals Orders; which the Enemy observing, the *Tartars* shewed themselves on the Right Wing; and extending that way, endeavoured to get between the Christians Camp and the Rear of their Army; which obliged *Zolkievius* to oppose against them his Reserves. The Fight was Bloody and doubtful for two hours to-

together; but the Main Battle of the *Poles* having no Seconds (by reason of the diversion of their Reserves to defend the Rear) oppressed by the often-repeated Charges of the Enemies fresh Troops, however keeping within the protection of their Forts on the left Wing, were no longer able to sustain the Impression of those multitudes that swarmed upon them: they therefore faced about, and breaking through those Squadrons of *Tartars* who had got between them and the Camp, made their retreat in reasonable good order: the Barbarians being checked in their Pursuit by the Forts before-mentioned, which were still defended by the *Poles*. That on the Right Wing was violently assaulted by the Enemy, who killed three hundred of the Defendants, and took four of their Field-Pieces; neither had their Success rested there, but that the Christians not wanting to themselves in that extremity, advanced with their best Troops to their relief, forcing the Infidels, after a hot dispute, to a confused Retreat. The Fort or Castle on the other Wing was left unattempted; and night drawing on, the Enemy, after a kind of drawn Battle, wherein there fell 1000 of theirs, and about

ſix hundred of the Chriſtians, retreated to their Tents. The reſt of that night and the following day were paſt without any Attempt on either ſide. The *Poles* in the mean time went to counſel, what was to be done upon this preſſing occaſion; wch being of an extraordinary nature, they were able to fall upon no probable Reſolutions. During this time of their Conſultation, there was a report ſpread about the Camp, of a purpoſe in the Chief Officers to ſteal away from the Army; which put the Souldiers into confuſion, till they were undeceived by the generous profeſſions of their Leaders, who vowed to live and die with them. *Zolkievius* propoſed in Council, that they ſhould the next day try the fortune of another Battle, wherein they might eaſily correct the errors of the former day; and being now informed of their own and the Enemies ſtrength, they could better lay hold of ſuch advantages as ſhould occur, having failed more in Conduct than Courage; and if the Succeſs of the next day ſhould not anſwer the Attempt, they might then think of retiring towards the confines of their Countrey, where they ſhould be ſure to meet with new Supplies for the further proſecution

of the War. The very mention of another Battle ſurprized many of the Great Perſons, eſpecially *Alexander Kalinowski*, Duke *Corecki*, and *Nicholas Struſe*, three of the moſt eminent Lords in the Army, who maligning the Command of *Zolkievius*, were the more apt to oppoſe his Counſels, eſpecially in this juncture, which muſt bring their lives to an apparent hazard. They therefore abſolutely declared againſt it, and that there was no ſafety but in a ſudden flight; by which means they might avoid death, or a *Turkiſh* Bondage, which was yet more terrible: and being reſolved to put the Counſels they had given in execution that night, they took the firſt opportunity after the Watch was ſet, to quit the Camp, propoſing to themſelves, that by the favour of the darkneſs they might get over the River *Prut*, which covered the Rear of the Camp, before the Enemy could take the Alarm of their departure. *Gratian* the *Vayvod*, for whoſe preſervation the War was undertaken, went away with them; and having by the number of their Train and Dependants made a conſiderable Party, they concluded themſelves of ſtrength able, by the advantage of the night, to break through

all opposition. There was a second Rumour spread about in the Army, that the General himself was likewise gone; which bearing terrour with it, the inferior Officers and Souldiers were upon preparation for their flight also; whereof he having speedy notice, mounted on Horsback, and causing many lighted Torches to be carried before him, shewed himself to his Souldiers; surrounded the Quarters, spoke to every one he met, and animated all with his presence and chearfulness. He added, *That he could not be guilty of so nefarious a Treason, as to desert so many brave men, his fellow-Souldiers; they had served too long under his Command, to conceive their General capable of so wretched an act, as to sully all his Honour by so sordid a Retreat. That for his part he had no other consideration for his life, but in order to their preservation: and since some (he must confess, eminent Persons) had preferred that to all sence of Honour, he was glad they were gone, hoping they had carried away with them that infection of Cowardize, which might have tainted the whole Army. He also would wish them a good Journey, provided they would tell the King and such of their Friends that should enquire after them,*

them, that they had abandoned the Army and their General in the Plains of Cicora, *engaged againſt theirs and the Common Enemy of Chriſtianity.* *Zolkievius*, though he had harangued his Souldiers in theſe kind of Terms, and with a ſerene Countenance, yet had he much ado to compoſe thoſe minds which were agitated with terror and fear; who could not be perſwaded to return to their Duty, until a ſence of the danger of their diſobedience obliged them to it. But they were wholly confirmed by the ill Succeſs of thoſe who had deſerted them, who by their degenerous flight had haſtened, not prevented their ruine. For in paſſing the River, which was rather rapid than deep, many of them miſſing the Ford, were overwhelmed in it. *Kalinowski* himſelf periſhed in the ſtream; and ſuch as got over, at leaſt moſt of them, were knocked in the head by the *Tartars*, who had the Guard of that Poſt. *Gratian* and his *Moldavians* being skill'd in the Paſſage and ways, got clear off; but being purſued by his ill Fate, had the recompence of his infamous flight rewarded upon him by the perfidy of his own Servants, who murthered their Lord, to poſſeſs themſelves of what Treaſure he had

brought away with him. The rest of the Party, after a vain Attempt to pass the River, not daring to land on the other side, wet, weary, and confounded with shame, came back for refuge to the Camp, which a while before they had forsaken as desperate, reposing now all their safety in that of the Army. The *Poles* by these losses, and the escape of 900 *Cossacks* (who by a more lucky fate than that of their Fellows, had broke through a neglected Quarter of the Enemy without opposition) being much weakned, and far unequal in strength to the Enemy, and not daring to attempt another fight without manifest hazard to loose all, resolved upon a retreat.

They had lost many of their Horses, and more died daily for want of Forrage: they were harrassed with duty, and had no hopes of relief from *Poland*, being besieged by a barbarous Enemy, ready every moment (at least in their apprehension) to storm their Camp: their Provisions were short, and no possibility of Supplies from without, all the sides of their Camp being invested, so that it was impossible for them to subsist for want of Food, in expectation of succour from their

own

own Country. Neither had the King, by reaſon of the interruption of the Paſſages, received but one Letter from *Zolkiewius*, when it was too late, wherein he gave him an account of his condition, and how he had been unſeaſonably abandoned by ſome of the Army. This was the ſtate of Affairs in the Camp, while the Enemy without lay cloſe upon them; and computing the diſtreſſes and diſorders within, by the deſertion of thoſe that had left them, they were much raiſed in their hopes, deſpiſing all propoſals and overtures of quitting the place: In ſo much that upon the 22th of *September* the whole *Turkiſh* Army was drawn up before the Camp, threatning a general Aſſault, unleſs they immediately ſurrendred at diſcretion. On the 23th they did the like; and on the 26th the *Galga* or Prince of *Tartary* approaching nearer the Trenches, was met by Duke *Corecki* upon Parole, who propoſed to him an exceſſive ranſom for himſelf and ſome few with him; and deſcending to ſome particulars for a rendition of the Camp, only that the Souldiers might march away with their Swords, the *Tartarian* left him in ſcorn and anger, and clapping his hand upon his Sable, bid him

expect no other conditions than what the sharpness of that would afford him. *Zolkievius* having throughly computed the state of his Affairs, resolved to quit the Camp; and having ordered all things accordingly, which took up three days time, being assisted in the method of his Designe by *Martin Kasanowski* an old experienced Colonel: and upon the 29th of *September* that part of the Wall through which the Camp was to pass being opened, the Army about Sun-set began its march in the order following: On both sides a row of Waggons, as it were chained together, five hundred paces in length, drawn by their Horses, closed the Wings. The Front consisting likewise of linked Waggons, took up three hundred paces; and the Rear being fenced with the like Barricado, was (as also the other extremities of the Camp) fortified with Cannon. The wounded, sick, Baggage, and all the best Horses of the Army, were placed in the middest, while the Officers and Souldiers marched on the out-side of the Camp with Colours flying, and their Arms ready fixed to resist any impression. The *Tartars* observing this order of the *Poles*, did at first think they had drawn out to fight;

fight; but when they discerned the whole Camp to move, and that no man stirred out of his Rank, they stood amazed at the Novelty; and the night being so near, they durst do no more but send out small Parties to observe their motion. And so they marched two *Moldavish* Miles that night without any disorder, save what they received at the passage of a Lake; which was supplied well enough, in respect they were not eagerly pressed upon by the Enemy. On the 30th of *September*, *Skinder Bassa* assaulted the Camp on all sides with his united Forces; but being repelled with great loss, they marched yet two *Moldavish* Miles more that night. A *Molvish* Mile is more than a *German*.

On the first of *October*, the Camp being lodged near a great Pool, continued there that whole day and the night following. The Infidels did extremely gall them from the other side of the Water with their shot, and from the open side by their Excursions; but were bravely repulsed with great slaughter of their men. About Noon that day they prepared for a fresh Assault; but instead thereof, sent a Trumpet to the Camp to demand their *Turkish* Interpreter, that they might speak with

with him; which being granted, they only detained him, making no Attempt that day.

Octob. 2. The *Turks* having the day before observed the Camp, stormed it with greater fury than ever; and being repulsed, returned fifteen times to the Assault. The Courage of the Defendants growing, by their being able to resist; in so much that at last it did not only suffice them to make good their Station, but that they followed the flying Enemy to a good distance from it; in which Pursuit they took two Colours and a Piece of Ordnance, having killed multitudes of their men. Towards Sun-set they began their March, with their shot about them; which must needs retard their pace; and yet they advanced three of their Miles before Morning, being by computation fifteen English.

Octob. 3. Having gained the Advantage of a Rivulet and heights of Ground, they easily repressed the Enemies fury, and took a *Tartar* Colours; they also eluded an Ambush of the Enemy, and continued their Journey that night.

Octob. 4. They had strengthened their Camp by the Neighbourhood of a River.

But

But *Skinder Baſſa* conſidering that by theſe Marches by night, the Prey might ſlip out of his hands; and ſenſible of the diſgrace that would attend him to ſuffer it, reſolved to make an Attempt at the hazard of his whole Army; and conſequently gave order for a general Aſſault. But being the *Tartars* were not ſo forward as he expected, having been ſo many times baffled, pretending the difficulty by reaſon of the poſture of the Camp, ſeated upon the advantage of the River, by the help of which they would be able to bring more hands to the defence of thoſe parts that were aſſaultable; but the enraged *Baſſa* impatient of Arguments, turned haſtily to his *Janizaries: And are you alſo affrighted with the greatneſs of the danger?* ſaid he, *And will you ſuffer this handful of men to ſlip out of your hands for want of a vigorous Attempt upon them?* But they cried out, *He ſhould not reproach but Command them, for nothing was terrible to them but the anger of their General.* The reſt of the *Turks* ſway'd by this Example, would be of the Party, prompted by an Ambition to do the Service with their own hands, without the aid of the *Tartars.* And armed with theſe Reſolutions, they aſſaulted the

Camp

Camp from all their Quarters; and preſſed on by a mixture of ſhame and fury, broke in upon it in one place, carrying their terror into the Bowels of their Enemy, maugre all the reſiſtance made againſt them. All their former diſputes and conflicts ſeemed but ſport to this. The *Turks* hurried on by their Principle of Predeſtination, added to a zeal of gratifying their General, made havock of their lives to preſerve the footing they had gained in the Camp, doing more than men in proſecution of the advantage. The Chriſtians armed with a native courage, inflamed yet by their deſpair, did more than they: for deſpiſing their multitudes, and reſolving to conquer or die, they made a charge upon thoſe who had entred, with a fury ſutable to the conſtitution of their Affairs; and forcing them back, and upon thoſe that followed, made them contribute to their own diſorders, in ſuch ſort, that not being able to rally, they were repell'd with a great ſlaughter. And having clear'd themſelves from this violent ſtorm, they continued their march that evening alongſt the Banks of the River for three Miles, the enemy coaſting them on the other ſide with an equal pace.

Octob. 5. The *Tartars* having got before them

them the day before, lay directly in their way; but they carrying with them the resolution of surmounting every difficulty, and grown skilful in this new kind of March, broke through all the resistance made against them; though not without some disorder in their Rear, occasioned by the fears of the Waggon-men, which rendred them less exact and faithful in their charge. But by the valour and conduct of *Zemberg*, who commanded in that part, the Enemy was repulsed; and the disorder being repaired, they performed a March of two Miles that day.

Octob. 6. They still advanced, and like a wedge of Iron divided their passage through the numerous Squadrons of the Enemy, who clouded their very sight with their showers of Shot and Arrows: but seeing they could make no impression upon them, they burnt up and destroyed all their grass and forrage in their way, whereby they were extremely incommodated, and by reason whereof, and their often Skirmishes, they were that day able to march but one *Moldavish* Mile.

The *Poles* still followed the Banks of the River *Tire*, with a designe to gain *Mohilow*, a safe Retreat after their tedious March.

March. They were constrained to avoid the neareſt way thither, as mountainous & boggy, beſides great Woods in it, wch would obſtruct them in the manner of their motion; chuſing for the ſake of a more even paſſage, to go about by ſuch a way as brought them within a Mile of their deſired Harbour. The Camp was in perfect order; and the Enemy tired with a repetition of fruitleſs Attempts and labours, had forborn to preſs upon them, being content to wait on their motion by a few Scouts only. The *Poles* about the evening of this ſeventh day of their March, continued their Journey according to their former Method; and meeting in their Paſſage with ſome Barns ſtored with great quantities of Hay and Corn, many of them, but without order, ran to the Bait, to ſupply themſelves with Proviſions for their well-nigh-ſtarved Horſes. In the mean time, the Van of the Camp began to march, without calling in their Forragers, or giving notice, as they ought and uſed, to the Rear, of their motion. The Rear for want of the accuſtomed Signe, being thus ſeparated from the Main Body, was ſeized on by a ſudden horror and panniek fear; which having laid hold on ſome, was like Wild-fire, carried

ried through all. Their apprehensions were various, but all upon the account of fear, heightned by the darkness and imaginary noises, concluding their Van was cut off, and that the Sword was at their Throats. The same plague being spread over the rest of the Army, infected the whole in a moment with its contagion: whereupon the Carters, Waggon-men, Pedees, and Servants imploy'd about the Carriages, unloosed the Horses, to serve themselves by flight upon them; so that the whole Fabrick and Machine of the Camp being dissolved, they could move no further. There was yet another cause (at least contributary) to these Evils. Upon the departure of *Gratian* and other Fugitives from the Camp at *Cicora*, the Raskality of the Army, with a mixture of Souldiers, robbed and plundered their Tents and Lodgings; whereof the Officers in that juncture durst not be over-inquisitive: but being got on the Banks of the River *Tire*, they began to speak of it; and *Koninkspolski* the Lieutenant-General had that very evening (improvidently enough) let fall some threatning expressions concerning it. The number of the guilty being many, they began to think of their proper safety, and the avoiding that

punish-

puniſhment, which if they ſtood to it would fall upon them; they therefore in great numbers fled away from their friends as well as their foes. Theſe wretches having begun a Tumult upon this occaſion, the ſame was ſeconded by the dividing of the Camp, as is before declared. The confuſion was ſo great, that *Zolkievius* and the chief Officers about him could not be heard; the variety of noiſes, with the apprehenſion of the danger, and the darkneſs of the night, rendring the Army deaf to all his Commands and Orders. The *Tartars* being by their Scouts advertiſed of theſe Tumults, failed not to haſten thither, and working upon the advantage given them by the *Poles*, prepared to it by their own fears, fell in among them with ſhouts and terror. *Zolkievius* had Commanded, that for the better ſafety of the Quarters, and encouraging of the Souldiers, all men ſhould quit their Horſes, and march on foot; wherein himſelf was the firſt example; which was the reaſon that ſo many of the Chief Commanders fell, and were taken in that encounter: for when the Rout was become ſo univerſal, that all reſiſtance was to no purpoſe, they periſhed upon the place, for want of Horſes to carry them

them off, except such as escaped by swimming, and so got away. *Zolkievius* his Son, with his Nephew and *Struius*, the two former being weak of their Wounds, and forsaken by their Coachmen, were made Prisoners, and presented to the *Tartarian Galga*. *Zolkievius* had before taken an eternal Farewel of his Son, and then having made a short Confession to his Ghostly Father, was lost in the confusion, but found dead next morning upon the skirts of the Camp: some say, he caused himself to be killed by one of his Followers, a *Cossack*, chusing rather to perish with his Army, than fall into the Enemies hands, or survive his own glory. But the Wounds in his Sword-hand, on his Face, and Breast, and a *Tartarian* laid dead along by him, seem to declare that he was killed fighting. However it was, *Skinder Bassa* caused his Head to be cut off and fixed upon a Pike, exposing it for that day to the view of his whole Army; and afterwards to be sent to the *Grand Seignior* his Master, as a Testimony of his Victory. The Lieutenant-General, *Corecki*, the young *Zolkievius*, with the other Prisoners of Quality, were sent to *Constantinople*, where after a three years imprison-

ment they were ransomed, and returned to their own Country. And thus, like a Ship after a long voyage sunk in the harbour, *Zolkievius*, having through all the accidents of his Life proceeded regularly from the Quality of a private Souldier to the Supreme Command of an Army; was raised by his own Virtue to those Honours which rendered him eminent in those parts of the World. Neither was there any thing wanting to compleat his Glory, besides the Success of this Retreat, which was reduced to that point, that there wanted but two hours space to render him eminent amongst the most illustrious Captains of Antiquity.

It is held of all hands, that the most difficult part of Military Service is in the right conduct of a Retreat; and it may be judged hard measure to deny *Zolkievius* the Honour of having acquitted himself well in that particular, since he had brought it within view of the Harbour: but as the Honour of the Success would have been entirely his had he prospered, so his Memory must be patient of this Cloud drawn over the lustre of it, by the failing of some mean Officer in omitting to give the Signal of his March. But here

did

did he fall, and was laid upon the Bed of Honour in the extremity of his Age; refuſing to live, when he could not do it gloriouſly. *Skinder Baſſa*, either grown uneaſie by the acceſſion of this Victory, or that ſome Great Ones at Court were unworthily emulous of his Glory, had contracted many Enemies near the *Grand Seignior*, who upon all occaſions did him ill offices: but finding that Infection to work ſlowly, they corrupted ſome of his neareſt Servants, who by the Infuſion of Poyſon in his Drinks, deſtroyed him ſuddenly; ſo that he did not long ſurvive the unfortunate *Zolkievius*: being in this more unfortunate, that he died in the quality of a Criminal, and that no certain account can be given of him, but that he died in the year 1620.

And having by this digreſſion given the Reader a ſhort ſurvey of this great Action, which wanted only one moment more of Succeſs to render it the moſt glorious that any Age had produced; we will return to the continuation of our Hiſtory where we left, which was the condition of the *Poliſh* Garriſon in the Palace of *Murko*; who being grown weary with their unprofitable ſtrivings, had taken a riſe from their ill

Pay, to propose Terms for their dismission. Their General *Goziowski* used all his Arts to quiet them; and having the Treasure of the Empire in his possession, he resolved to Sacrifice that to their Avarice. There was amongst other things in the Treasury a Statue of our *SAVIOUR*, of the bigness of a man, weighing CCC *lib.* of massive Gold; which the Souldiers mangled into parcels, not making their dividend so exactly by Rule, but that every one got what he could. *Basilius Zuiski*, in his short Reign, had destroyed the Twelve Apostles, being composed of the same Mettle and largeness. And this part of the *Polish* Army despairing of relief, were become careless of that Representation of Christ, which by the practice of the Church of *Rome*, they were used to worship. Their General having by this and other dividends out of the Treasury appeased, though not satisfied, his Army for the present, though what by an equal estimate might have sufficed all they bargained for, but as part of their Recompence; he was industrious in all his other Contrivances for their satisfaction, as well as safety. He caused counterfeit Letters to be brought him from the King of *Poland*, with Promises

miſes of a powerful relief in ſhort time; and that his Souldiers might not be diſuſed to beat the *Muskovites*, he made frequent advantageous Sallies upon them. There was in that part of the City which had been waſted by the fire, a houſe in which the Magazine of Salt had been laid up, which having eſcaped the fury of that merciles Element, was become a conſiderable Commodity to both Parties. It lay more under the Command of the *Poles* than the City; but *Gariowski*, becauſe he would have ſomewhat for his Army to do, forbore to bring it in to his Garriſon but as he had daily uſe for it; this gave his men conſtant imployment: for what between their own wants and thoſe of the Enemy, they had perpetual Skirmiſhes; wherein for the moſt part they came off with the advantage, but that the waſting of their men was an incurable evil, for which they had no remedy. *Gariowski* made uſe of all his Arts, and had recourſe to yet other *Fineſſes*: he laid a train for the deſtruction of *Lepanow* the *Ruſſian* General, by cauſing Letters to be diſperſed in his name into the ſeveral Provinces, requiring them to Maſſacre all the *Dunenſian Coſſacks* in their Quarters, as deſigning a Re-

volt, and too passionately promoters of the interest of *Demetrius*, to which they had always adhered. One of these Packets being put into *Sidorus* his hand (he was General of the *Cossacks*) so terrified him (that believing what he feared) and too sensible of the danger, he resolv'd to prevent it; in order whereto, having consulted the Principal Officers in so weighty an affair, they all concluded to anticipate their own Fate by *Lepanow*'s fall, and immediately thereupon mutined; their Souldiers transported with the apprehension of their imaginary peril: whereupon *Lepanow* running to appease the Tumult, being no way warned of his own danger, was overpowred, and slain upon the place. The General being thus removed, the *Muskovites* gave the Command of their Army to *Trubecius*; who being more wary of the Artifices of *Gaziowski*, which by this time had taken air, caused some of his Emissaries, who were found tampering afresh with the *Cossacks*, to be seised upon; and to render the cheat more publike, had them put to death with exquisite Torments: And after the Kings departure from *Smolensko*, applied himself so vigorously in prosecution of the Siege, pressing so hard

upon

upon the *Poles*, that he ſhut them up cloſe within their Fortifications. And now they were out of all hope of any relief, and ſo cloſely pent up, that they began to want every thing neceſſary for their ſubſiſtance. They endured theſe hardſhips ſeven full weeks, after which time they were delivered by a Miracle on the 15th of *Auguſt*, as one of their Prieſts had foretold. Before they were reduced to this narrow compaſs, they had ſent all their Boys and Servants out, to the number of betwixt three and four thouſand upon a Party, for forrage. Theſe by the time of their return, found all the Avenues ſhut up. At firſt they were upon thoughts of retiring and ſhifting for themſelves, until detained with the ſhame of abandoning their Maſters without attempting their relief, they took new courage and reſolutions to endeavour to force the Paſſage. Being thus animated, having ſome Souldiers amongſt them, they drew up into as large a front as they could, extending their Wings to a great diſtance, and advancing up within ſight of the Leaguer upon that ſide where the *Morka* runs, put themſelves into a poſture to paſs it; which they did without oppoſition, and were received into the Fortreſs

with the acclamations of the Besieged, and the congratulations of their Masters. The *Russians* had been surprized with this unexpected relief, as they termed it; and having had no room left in their apprehensions for the exercise of their courage, concluded that the whole force of *Poland* was at their backs; which obliged them to quit their Trenches on that side of the Town, and leave an open and uninterrupted Passage for the Boys to enter at. The Besieged taking the opportunity of their Enemies fears, made a seasonable Sally, whereby they reduced all those Forts and Out-works which had been formerly taken from them, enlarging their Quarters to a more commodious distance. But all this being considered by them but as a small intermission of their miseries, and no solid Supply able to sustain the force of all *Muskovy*, they dispatched Letters to their King in *Poland*, with an account of their condition, upbraiding his carelesness of their safety; and declaring, that if by the 6th of *Jan.* their Prince were not sent to them, they would quit the place, and come back to *Poland* to require their Arrears. The Chief Officers of the *Polish* Army, by a misunderstanding amongst

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themselves, contributed unhappily to the Service of the *Russians*. *Potocki* Palatine of *Brachlaw* was left Governour and Commander of the Forces about *Smolensko*; but he could not suffer that *Charles Chodkiewitz* Lieutenant-General of the *Lithuanian* Army should be sent to prosecute the Reliques of the *Muskovitish* War, as to the possession of the Imperial Seat, towards the gaining of which he had contributed little; and reckoning upon this as a Designe fit to be reserved for his own Conduct, he managed all his Counsels accordingly: and though *Chodkiewitz* was, maugre all his contrivements, marked out for the Service of *Musko*, yet the enraged *Potocki* perverted some of his Chief Officers, and as it happened there was a concurrence of Causes to thwart the *Polish* Interest: for upon the 15th of *August*, it seemed more than probable that the *Muskovites* being hotly pursued, might have been driven out of the City, but that an old Colonel amongst the *Poles* considering if they should improve this Success to the utmost, there would be nothing left for their General *Chodkiewitz* to do (upon whom this Colonel had a particular dependance, and it seems consulted his Glo-

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ry more than the Common Good) and therefore dissuaded his Party from pressing their Fortune upon an apprehension of some supposed dangers. In the mean time *Chodkievitz* being design'd for the relief of the place, marcht thither with an Army; but the fame of his severe Discipline flying thither before him, and augmented by the envy of his ill-willers, begot a very great prejudice in the minds of the Souldiers against him, and an aversion for him; so that they upon his arrival disputed his Commands, and looking upon all his Proposals with an eye of diffidence, would not be engaged upon any more Sallies; but as if they had placed a Religion in the performance of their former Letter to the King, they quitted the Palace upon the sixth of *June*, as they had before declared.

They left indeed the *Sapiehan* Regiment in Garrison behind them; but upon the Temptation of vast advantages. These had the rest of the Crown-Jewels put into their hands, as caution for their pay: which Jewels consisted of two Crowns of Gold richly beset with Jems, a Scepter of Unicorns-Horn likewise gloriously adorned with Jewels; two whole Unicorns-horns, and another half cut; the Great Dukes

Saddle embroydered with Pearl and Gold; two Hats wrought with Diamonds, with the Scepter and Golden Apple, both inriched with pretious Stones of huge value. And having ordered the Affairs of the Fort at this rate, they chose one *Joseph Cietlinski* for their General, and appointing him a new Council of War, they quitted the place, notwithstanding the Kings Commands, and the intreaties and threats of their Officers to the contrary, and marched directly into *Poland*, being 7000 effective Horse; and being arrived at *Leopolis*, made that their Head-Quarters: and distributing their Troops into the several Palatinates of the lesser *Poland*, they seised upon the Kings Domains, and the Ecclesiastical Revenues, which were very great, under pretence of their Arrears due from the Commonwealth. But to return to *Mayko* which they had quitted; the *Sapihan* Regiment which they had left there, was reinforced and reassured by the access of fresh Troops brought thither by the two *Konickspolski*'s from *Smolensko*; but they were followed by an envy amongst the Great Officers, as their evil Genius. *Potocki* led on by his Ambition, which had an influence upon all his Councils, having

suffered

ſuffered affairs to run up to a pitch of deſperation, judged it a fit time for him to ſtep in to the preſervation of the place; in order whereto, he ſent his Kinſman *Nicholas Struſius* with part of the *Smolenskian* Foot, as moſt proper for the Service in Garriſon. The Paſſage along the River *Moſcha* was kept open all this time, whereby they were able to receive in their ſupplies of Men and Victuals in ſpite of the Beſiegers; but their diviſions and emulations within growing up to a height, gave the *Ruſſians* the opportunity to perfect their Line by blocking up that Paſſage. Not long after, the *Sapihan* Regiment conſiſting of 4000 Horſe, debauched likewiſe by the ſame ſpirit of Mutiny, forſook *Chodkiewits*, and chuſing one *John Zalinski* to Command them by the Title of Marſhal, took the opportunity of breaking through the Enemies Leaguer, and marching into *Lithuania*, ſeated themſelves at *Breſtia*, where they fixed; dividing the neighbour-Palatinates, the Kings Revenues, and the Eccleſiaſtical Incomes as a ſubſiſtance for themſelves, till their Arrears were paid. The Commonwealth of *Poland* being provoked by theſe repeated inſolencies of their Souldiers, failed not to charge their

King

King with the causes of them, in not permitting his Son to go to *Musko*, which he was now inclined to; and though dilatory in his nature, resolved now to bring him thither in Person. The Confederate Horse which had formerly desired *Vladislawi* with so much heat, and in which the King confided most, refused now to stir, and change their repose and affluence of all things, for penury and new toils. *Sigismund* however, with what Forces he could get together, came to *Vilna* the Metropolis of *Lithuania*, where two *German* Regiments of Foot were newly arrived; from thence he went by slow Marches to *Smolensko*, where encountring with new difficulties, he was at a stand for the prosecution of his Design: for the Horse which quartered there (his best hopes) refused to march with him till their Arrears were paid them. The dispute was unseasonable to the Kings Affairs, who wanted Monies to answer their demands, and strength to exact their Obedience. He therefore had recourse to entreaties, and the temptation of fair Promises (not only Arrears, but Rewards) which having no impression upon their hardened natures, the King was forced to march with his Guards

Guards onely, and a few Light-Horſe; though he was after overtaken by twelve hundred of thoſe Horſe, who, perſwaded by ſome Officers moſt in credit with them, not to expoſe their King now upon the *Criſis* of his Affairs, but to ſignifie to the world by that Act of Obedience both their Loyalty and Courage. Theſe being overcome by ſuch Arguments, marched after the King to *Viaſma*, midway betwixt *Smolensko* and *Musko*, where *Chodkiewitz* alſo with his Forces joyned the Royal Army.

It happened (and I would not omit a circumſtance that carried noiſe with it) that the Portcullis of the Kings Gate at *Smolensko* through which *Sigiſmund* was to go, fell down at that inſtant, filling up the Paſſage with its bulk, in ſo much that it could not be removed by any force, ſo that he was forced to turn back and go another way; which was eſteemed by ſome as an inauſpicious *Omen*, that the Royal way to the Empire of *Musko* ſhould not be opened by him. During theſe Traverſes at Court and in the Camp, the Siege is preſſed on at *Musko* with more fervour than before. *Chodkiewitz* weakned with the departure of the *Sapihan* Horſe,

Horſe, could not ſuffice to hinder their approaches, wanting Foot to oppoſe their raiſing of Sconces and Redoubts, wherewith they very much ſtreightned the Caſtle. However, he did in ſpite of them bring in, by the Aid of his Horſe, ſupplies of Proviſion for the Garriſon that whole Summer; and in *September*, though all ways of communication were obſtructed, and the Garriſon reduced to extreme want, he forced the Guards by that way which he had formerly entred, and brought in a ſmall quantity of Proviſions, which bearing no proportion with the neceſſities of the place, he made a new ſupply of four hundred Waggons laden with all manner of neceſſaries, which he attempted to put into the Caſtle by the ſame way of the River, where the *Muſkovites* oppoſed him with their whole Power. The diſpute was long and obſtinate, where the *Poliſh* Horſe were much inconvenienced by the diſadvantages of rubbiſh, and other difficultie that hindered them to effect what they had ſo bravely intended. *Struſius* was blamed for not having advanced with his Foot to the reſcue of the Horſe which fought ſo well;

but

but whatever the fault was, all hopes of Conquering the *Russian* Empire vanished with this disgrace; and all the fruit of so many Victories, of so much Blood, and of so much Treasure as had been expended in this War, was lost in the misfortune of that day: for before *Chodkievicius* could gather new Provisions, and open a Passage to the Castle now more carefully fortified and warded than formerly; the Besieged having consumed every thing that was edible, eaten all their Horses, Cats, Dogs, Rats, Mice, Leather, Covers of Books and Trunks, and whatever else they could devise to get into their Stomachs, proceeded to humane flesh, ready to feed upon one another, as if they had preferred that to a surrender: but the latter prevailed at last over their obstinacie, and they yielded themselves and the place up at discretion.

The King was at *Viasma* when news of this fatal Surrender reacht him; and being by that time become sensible of this great blow to his Affairs and Interest, he consulted what was to be done; whether to retire as from a baffled designe, or to advance further, upon a computation that the

Muskovites being yet in disorder, might be over-awed by the presence of him and his Army, and might thereby be induced to receive his Son for Emperor; at least he proposed to himself an advantageous Peace: and this latter Counsel prevailing, he continued his March till he arrived at *Fedoroussum*; and Commanding the *Smolenskian* Horse to proceed forward, they advanced to the very Walls of *Musko*; but instead of any Parley, or other address to them, they were received with shot from the City, and a furious Salley, which obliged them to draw off to places of more safety. The King was likewise disappointed in his expectation, the Country standing upon their Guards, as having an Enemy in their Bowels; carried all their Provisions into Garrisons and fenced Places; in so much that what with that, and the impressions of the Winter, he was much distressed for Forrage for his Horse; and being obliged to lie in the Field, it was more than his Army could endure in that season. The *Poles* enraged at this evil posture of their Affairs, and to revenge the Indignity, as they called it, assaulted the Town of *Vo-*

loc, but in vain; so that having no choice left them, they returned back by the way of *Smolensko* into *Poland*. And thus ended the Expedition of King *Sigismund*, the Election of *Uladislaus*, and the unfortunate Endeavours of the two *Demetrius's*, the causes of so many Vicissitudes and Calamities.

The *Muskovites* being by the retreat of the *Poles* restored to a state of quietness, consulted the settlement of their Empire, by such an Election as might best tend to it; and having looked about them for a fit Person to place upon the Throne of their shattered Dominions, the universal Suffrage fell upon *Michael Federowicz*, Son to the Patriarch of *Rostock*, who was at that time detained Prisoner in *Marieburg*-Castle; Him they Crowned with one of the Diadems which they found amongst the Rapines of the *Poles*; fought constantly for him, and forced the Enemy, after many and Bloody Conflicts, to abdicate their pretended Dominion over them, and to emancipate them from the Sacrament of that Oath which they had Sworn to Prince *Uladislaus*. That same Winter, to strike at the Root of *Demetrius*

metrius his Pretensions, they attempted his Remnant enquartered about *Calugà*. The *Cossacks* being overcome by the *Muskovites* Gold, delivered the unfortunate *Marina* with her Son into their hands; who, to destroy all Colour of future Claims from that Interest, made the Water her Grave, thrusting her and her Son under the Ice, into that destroying Element, where she and her hopes sunk together, as if nothing less than an Ocean could suffice to satisfie the thirst of her Ambition. I am not ignorant that *Kobierzickius* in his History of *Uladislaus* delivers, that she was strangled by the Great Dukes Command, and her Son hanged. However it was, she was a Lady of an immense Spirit, and greatness of Mind above her Sex. All other considerations in her, gave place to her aspiring thoughts, which swayed her as the only Pilot of her Soul. The desire of Empire did so eat out her joys, that she was seldom happy; and though her Misfortunes were not of a common rank, yet the greatness of her Constancie as well as Courage, seemed to brave them. She abhorred the thought of being treated in her lowest Condition at a less rate than as Em-

press; upon which score it was observed, that she lighted the Letters of a near Kinsman, who coming with King *Sigismund* into *Muskovy*, judged it fit to advise her, that she should cast her self upon the Kings Clemencie; But she reflecting upon the omission of her Titles (which 'tis like her Kinsman forbore upon an accompt of freedom, and not to perplex his Paper with hard Names) answered, *She did not doubt, but that God the Avenger of Injuries, would be yet propitious to her afflictions*: She said nothing of the King, as not approving of his coming into *Muskovy*; but complaining of the omission of her Titles, added with her own hand, *That what God had illuminated, could not be obscured; and that the Sun, however sometimes overcast with thick Clouds, could never be totally deprived of his light*; and Signed, *The Empress Marina*. Some time after, she rejected with scorn the offer that the King made her Husband and her, of the fair Governments of *Sambore* and *Grodners*, provided they would not oppose him in his Conquest of the Empire, sending him this answer; *That the King should deliver* Cracovie *to* Demetrius, *and he might in re-*

turn

turn receive Warsovie from his Great Duke. But she is now overwhelmed in another Deluge besides that of her grief. And the brave, though unconstant *Zarucki*, who had adhered to her Fortunes, falling likewise into the hands of the Great Duke, was impalled; shutting up the Tragedy of his Mistress by his own death.

And now the Competitorship upon the accompt of the Blood Royal seemed to have extinguished: but as if to be *Demetrius* were to be immortal, and that he had not been slain, but rescued yet again; an inconsiderable Scrivener, by what inducement sway'd to it is unknown, gave himself out to be *Demetrius* the Son of *John Basilius*; and that besides his deliverance at *Uglecz* and *Muske*, he had yet this farther Miracle of his preservation at *Caluga*. The Fellow being of a ready Tongue, and subtle, got together some hundreds of men, such whom the War had indisposed to any thing of labour. And to these there flocked all the Vagabonds, Bandites, and idle persons, the excrements of their late Dissentions, that proposed to themselves any advantage from Rapine and Plunder. His numbers being by this means increased to

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the bulk of a considerable Party, he caused a Manifest to be published of his Birth and several Deliverances, invited all his Loyal Subjects (as he stiled them) to that Obedience which they owed to him as Great Duke of *Muskovy*, the only surviving Issue of *John Basilius*. And to put the more countenance upon his Imposture, he marched with his Force to *Novogrod*, from thence to *Jama*, and on to *Ivanogrod*, where he was by the giddy multitude received, honoured, and owned as the undoubted *Demetrius* Great Duke of *Muskovy*. Having proceeded successfully in this great Attempt, he assumed yet more state: and to give a becoming Reputation to his pretensions, he dispatched an Embassy to *Sweden*, to sollicite aids against the Treachery and ill-dealing of his Subjects, who contrary to all Law Humane and Divine, had set up another upon his Throne. King *Charles* surprized with this Address, could not satisfie his Wonder, not ceasing to admire how that *Demetrius* who had been so often slain, should now survive, to demand his assistance. But resolving not to be abused or imposed upon, he dispatched *Petreius* as his Embassador

ſador to *Iwanogrod*, with Letters of Credence, and Power to conclude; but firſt exactly to inform himſelf of the truth of all things: And if he found this Perſon to be that real *Demetrius*, who had been acknowledged, Crowned, and Sworn to at *Musko*, then to give him all encouragement of Supplies for the regaining of his Rights, and bringing his Subjects to their due Obedience. *Petreius* being arrived at *Iwanogrod*, could get no Audience from this new Duke; for he being advertiſed that the Embaſſador had formerly ſeen the murthered *Demetrius* both in *Poland* and *Musko*, would by no means admit of him into his Preſence; but pretending an indiſpoſition in point of health, referred him to his Council to treat with him, and that he himſelf (hoping he might in a few days be fit for buſineſs) would ratifie the Treaty in Perſon. The *Swediſh* Embaſſador anſwered, that the King his Maſter deſired to enter into a ſtrict League with the Great Duke, and had therefore given him ſome particular Commands, which he was to communicate to his Highneſs in Perſon; but ſince it was not conſiſtent with his health to receive him into his preſence (he being

being restrained by his Instructions not to entrust his Masters Secrets to any other) would return for *Sweden*; not doubting, but if the Great Duke should think fit to send his Embassador thither, but that the King his Master would be ready to comply with all his Honorable Designes and Desires. And thus *Petreius* having ended his Negotiation, left the place; gathering from the refusal of *Demetrius* to admit him into his Presence, and from other Observations made by him, that he was only a fictitious Person, who had assumed a Name and Title wherewith he had nothing to do.

But he having by this time got together a Force, which might well enough bear the reputation of an Army, took the Field; and upon the 24th of *June* faced *Pleschow*, a considerable place; which being summoned in the Name of the Great Duke *Demetrius*, was upon the point of surrendring; when the *Muskovitish* Army advancing, he made a hasty retreat, leaving behind him his Cannon, and most of his Baggage; and being followed by them, he hardly escaped to *Iwanogrod*. The *Russians* having with so much ease, and without a blow,

dispersed

dispersed this new Army, careless of prosecuting the success further, retired. Whereupon the Inhabitants of *Plescow* dispatched their Deputies to *Iwanogrod*, with an humble offer to this *Pseudo-Demetrius* of their Town and Services, as their Prince and Sovereign. He over-joy'd with this unexpected Success, went immediately away for *Plescow* with the Embassadors; where he was received with all the imaginable demonstrations of Joy, Honor, and Obedience. He transported with this Progress in his Affairs, and not capable of improving the same to his advantage, gave himself up to all manner of licentiousness and lust, violating many of the Prime Citizens Wives and Daughters; and proceeding from one degree of Debauchery to another, he let loose the Reins to his Party, who by his Example committed all manner of Insolencies and Villanies upon the people. The *Plescovites* tired out, and provoked with the barbarous behaviour of their Prince, took Arms, beat his Guards, and forced him to fly the City for his safety. The *Cossacks* seeing him thus forsaken of all, resolved also to leave him; but some of them more advised, considered of sei-

fing upon his Person, whereby they migh
the better make their own peace. He ad-
vertised of this Ensigne, being well mount-
ed, clapped Spurs to his Horse; and he
undoubtedly escaped their hands, but th
he was overtaken by an Arrow out of
Cossack-Bowe, which wounded him in t
shoulder. Hereupon he was taken; a
being bound hand and foot, was sent
Pleskow, and from thence to *Moske*, wh
he was tied by a great Chain to one
the Gates, remaining there an object
scorn and reproach to all the world, u
the Coronation of *Michael Fedorowi*
by whose Command this last *Pseudo-D*
metrius, the fictitious Son of *Jo. Basili*
was hanged in publick: This Mushroo
after it had but peeped up, expiring w
shame and infamy.

THE END.